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Lu Taifu



CHARLES LEWIS, M.D.

“Lu Taifu”

CHARLES LEWIS, M.D.

A Pioneer Surgeon in China

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夫

Robert E. Speer

The Board of Foreign Missions
Presbyterian Church in the U. S. A.
156 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

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PREFACE

THE preparation of this memorial has been only an editorial task. There were available for it Dr. Lewis' letters and annual reports to the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions and especially an autobiographical manuscript which he dictated the last year of his life. Dr. Theodore C. Greene of Peiping, who secured this, writes:

"When I became familiar with Dr. Lewis' career I felt that here was a life which should be recorded for the benefit and interest of others. During a period equivalent to four full days (during the Chinese New Year holidays, 1931, February 17 to 23 inclusive) Dr. Lewis talked informally about various incidents of his life. These incidents were put down in a rather disconnected form, just as they came in conversation. Later they were re-arranged and amplified. Except at Chinese New Year holidays it was exceedingly difficult to get him away from his work.

"In spite of Dr. Lewis' cheerful and interested co-operation in this matter, there is one outstanding and inevitable thing lacking in what is recorded—an adequate description of the man himself.

"Outstanding impressions obtained in securing these notes have been the untiring energy of Dr. Lewis, his desire for the work to be as independent as possible, his lack of fear of any danger connected with his work."

The recollections as dictated by Dr. Lewis were not chronological and they did not represent a continuous and connected story but I have done the best I could to arrange them and to supplement them from his letters and reports.

I have also my own memories—very dear and very clear. I met Charles Lewis first at the Student's Summer Conference at Northfield in 1889. He and the other members of the Washington and Jefferson delegation were quartered in the basement of Stone Hall and there, and sometimes under the trees, were the talks and prayer times which resulted in his decision to be a missionary. Many of the letters quoted are personal letters to me, though I was not his official correspondent. Across the whole forty-two years of his college and medical school course and his life of rich service in China, our friendship was full and true and it has been a joy to try to put into form this simple record of his strong and noble life.

—R. E. S.

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CHAPTER I

BOYHOOD AND COLLEGE DAYS

CHARLES LEWIS was for thirty-five years a medical missionary in North China, but he was also incidentally an army surgeon in China and Siberia, a Red Cross worker, a lover of horses, a great hunter especially of Chinese wild boar, and he was skilled in the art of friendship and of true and noble living.

His boyhood was spent on his father's farm in Perry Township, Jefferson County, Pennsylvania. There he was born on November 3rd, 1865, and his own recollections best tell the tale of his home life and early boyhood:

"Though one has nothing to do with choosing his birth-place, had I been privileged to choose mine I would not have chosen other than where I was born, in the beautiful hills west of the Alleghenies in Western Pennsylvania, on a farm in Perry Township, Jefferson County—a spot chosen by my grandfather, Stephen Lewis, who came with his bride, Ann Hopkins, to cut out a farm in a wilderness where no one had yet settled. So he took his choice of land, with a roundtop in the middle of a farm of 300 acres, with a fine spring of good soft water on the flat east of the hill. This was the location of the home. A log house and barn were built, and the farm was cleared field by field. An orchard of twelve acres of apple and peach trees was planted on the west side of the roundtop. A deer pen, furnishing venison as needed, was enclosed by a rail fence ten feet high, with a stream running through it abounding with trout. A coal bank and lime quarry were opened on the farm, and many years

later a good gas well was sunk near the first house built.

"The 300 acres and the neighborhood about it for some six miles, including Frostberg, our post-office, a village of a dozen houses, and Punxsutawney, a town of possibly a thousand souls, but now having a population of ten thousand or more, was my known world. But I knew every inch of it, and like Whittier's Barefoot Boy I knew all the inhabitants of the woods and their habits, and how to hunt them.

"My father, John Hopkins Lewis, was born at Roundtop Farm, taking charge when he was eighteen years of age, at the time of the death of my grandfather who was injured while plowing stumpy land. He developed a traumatic abscess in the region of the liver, which ruptured into the abdominal cavity and ended his life. My father married Isabel Diltz, daughter of Judge Peter Diltz, of Indiana County, Pennsylvania. Their entire lives were spent on the Roundtop Farm. Fourteen children were born to them.

"Here on November 3rd, 1865, I was born—and grew up on this farm. Three of the children died while small during an epidemic of diphtheria. One son died in infancy. Five boys and five girls grew up together. I was the tenth in the family of fourteen. With so many older ones I was naturally kept well in place."

One of the family recalls his relation to his grandmother:

"When Charles was a little fellow, although unusually mischievous he was an affectionate lad. He was the favorite of his Grandmother Lewis, who lived in her own house near theirs. This grandmother was skilled in all the old arts of housewives, including the weaving of beautiful bed spreads, making natural hair flowers and wreaths, and braiding straw hats—in fact, she made all the straw hats for this large family. Charles learned from her how to do this and in the summer of 1930, when he spent a month's vacation at Yu tao He, Shansi, and saw considerable wheat straw near the cottage he occupied, he could not resist making a straw hat which he then wore wherever he went."

“Up to the age of sixteen,” Dr. Lewis continues, “for six months (October to March inclusive) I went to school, when the farm work was the lightest, but at times, when the farm work was not finished in the fall, after school had begun, my father would have what farmwork he could done at night, such as husking corn (by the light of a lantern), so that we should not miss a day at school. The school work stopped in the spring, when farm work picked up again. My father was more zealous for my education at that time than I was. The first schoolhouse was on my uncle’s farm, and later there was one on my father’s farm. It was one single long room twenty-five by thirty feet. There were from thirty to fifty pupils under the charge of one teacher. The ages of the pupils varied from six to twenty years. The subjects were the three ‘R’s,’ Geography and Spelling. Locking the teacher out was one of the school pranks. I remember when I was a small boy our locking the teacher out on two occasions. I was often a leader of those of my age in much mischief. We went down to the woods at the noon hour to strip the birch trees. We would knock the bark off the birch trees, cut it into plugs, carry them around in our pockets and chew them as one would tobacco. In going on these expeditions I would often lead the crowd so far away that we could not get back in time for school and often the whole class got a birching for this.

“I was not a zealous seeker after knowledge except in my interest in history, but was much more on mischief bent. I was an ardent lover of the boys I liked. I did little good in school during these ten years, preferring rather to have fun with the teacher—but it was more often turned against me and ended in my getting a birching, which of course, in the game, meant that I should try again to get even with the teacher. In those days the teacher started in by bringing

his thorn withe with him the first day of school.

"From my earliest memory the custom of morning and evening prayers was followed in our home. No one could absent himself from the family worship unless he was sick or had some similar excuse."

Charlie's sister, Dr. Elizabeth Lewis, who was for twenty-one years a medical missionary in China, has contributed a fuller word about the character of the old father and mother in their home:

"My father and mother were the type of people who were known as the 'salt of the earth.' My father was school director for years. He saw the value of education, and he was careful to secure a good teacher for the Lewis school. As five months were all the county furnished in those days Squire Lewis saw to it that a summer school of three months for children and those preparing to teach was made available for our community at a small cost to each pupil. These summer schools made it possible for many country boys and girls to secure an education which enabled them to teach school.

"Mother Lewis did her share by opening her home and available out buildings to full capacity to boys and girls who did not come from nearby homes. Teaching a country school was the goal of many who attended 'Lewis Academy' and Squire and Mrs. Lewis were happy to have eight of their children teach school as stepping stones to future usefulness.

"Charlie was kept in school both summer and winter after he had his leg broken.

"Father was a very firm man, though kind and just. I recall Charles telling how disappointed he was once at a school meeting in our township. There were five directors. Two had promised him their support for a school. Returning from the election Charles said he could not understand why he did not get the school, for two had promised him their votes. Father replied, 'It takes three votes to elect. Did I not tell you a month ago that a boy who would go to that dance in Frostberg was not fit to teach in our township?' Few men would have the courage to stand for righteousness as he. Such a character left his imprint on his family.

"His reply to mother when asked to help one of his children get her first school was—'I have done what I could to get her prepared

to teach. Now, if she can't get one herself she is not fit to teach it.' He insisted on his children early learning to 'stand on their own feet.'

"He was an elder in old Perry church for sixty-two years. Faithful were both parents to all church activities."

Mrs. Charles Lewis recalls and describes the strong character of Charles' mother:

"'Mother Lewis' thought nothing of climbing a cherry tree to pick cherries when over seventy years old, and would ride a horse at seventy-two years of age to see a sick neighbor and take a glass of jelly to tempt the appetite. It was no wonder three of her children were doctors and one a nurse, for although such a busy and thorough housekeeper, she was the one always sent for, in her younger days, all over the neighborhood when people were sick. She told me that when a girl at home, one day she saw a chicken had swallowed some corn she had soaked in arsenic for planting (the arsenic to prevent the corn being eaten by insects, etc.) She sped to catch the chicken, cut open its crop, emptied out the corn, sewed up the incision, with the result that the chicken flourished and the corn was planted and grew.

"One of the pretty quilts she gave me once, came with the explanation that the Missionary Society had made it and not having a ready customer for it had decided to raffle it. This, she decided, would be a disgrace to the church, so she bought it and gave it to a missionary family."

Dr. Lewis' recollections continue:

"At the age of sixteen a desire for an education began to possess me. For three years I attended school in the summer and taught in the winter.

"In the mornings and evenings we had chores around home, such as feeding and watering the cattle and stock about the barn, and carrying in the coal. In the spring, after school was out, we did regular farm work, plowing, harrowing, and planting corn. At harvest time the harvest machine, known as the dropper, drawn by two horses, would go over the wheat field, cut the wheat, and drop the sheaves, and it was our task to follow behind and tie up the sheaves and move them to the side, after the reaper went around once.

There were four brothers of us who worked at this. I was the youngest. Each one had to tend one-quarter of the piece which was being cut. I got so tired at times that I would have given anything I possessed to lay down in the shade of a shock or a tree and rest for a while, but the reaper was coming around again, and I had no time to rest. I have often thought that it was this working beyond the time when I was dead tired that put real reserve strength into the muscles, not only for the time being, but it seems to me that it made a sort of habit that one has carried throughout life and which has helped me through many hard places.

“While unloading timber, a log forty feet long, eight by ten inches, fell and struck me on the back part of the thigh. Had it fallen six inches higher my back would surely have been broken. A fracture has practically no pain. I did not suffer from the injury, only my leg failed to rise when I attempted to lift it. Neither at the time it happened nor later, did I suffer any pain with the fracture. Some pain was experienced in the setting, when two men pulled in one direction and two in the other. I made no sound until they had finished but then I felt it was my part to let them know that there was something the matter, so I yelled as loudly as I could when the operation had been done, but was sorry afterward, because it hurt my mother more than it hurt me. From this time I learned the lesson that it doesn't make so much difference if you suffer a little inconvenience at the time, if it will avoid a life time of inconvenience. I tell the Chinese patients when they have inconvenience or pain in the immediate treatment of some surgical condition, that the life-time is more important than the time of treatment. This was also a lesson in the treatment of fractures, for no continued extension was applied to my leg.

“Two days after the accident the swelling had subsided. I

could feel inside the splint a large bump and I knew that something was wrong, this bump being the proximal end of the distal fragment. The doctor in charge admitted that something was wrong, but said that it was too late to make a change then. This of course was not true, and the present day treatment would have saved me the lifelong shortening of three inches of my right leg. This has given me a great deal of inconvenience all through my life, as I have always had to wear a high shoe. After this accident I began to realize that with this handicap it would be better for me to lead some other life than that of a farmer. So I attended a summer school held in our district schoolhouse, which was on my father's farm. The teacher, Mr. George R. Bell, had the rare ability to incite a desire to study, where formerly there had been none."

Mr. Bell is still living and writes of these days of long ago :

"Dr. Lewis and the writer were born and raised in the same locality, our parents having attended the same township school before we were born. His father, John H. Lewis, was one of the leading citizens in our community. Dr. Lewis and I were school-mates for a few terms, but being some nine years older than he, I became a teacher, while he was still a school-boy. Having taught a few terms, Dr.'s father, who was school director, asked me to teach this particular school. Charles had met with an accident, which caused him to be crippled, and the father believed he should educate him. It was customary in this school for the pupils to test the metal of the teacher. Knowing this, and not having been exactly a model pupil myself, I said to Mr. Lewis that I was not sure that I could make a success. He assured me that I could, and I made the venture. I soon discovered that if I could win some four boys, one of whom was Charles, that my success was assured. Of the four he was leader, just as he later proved to be in anything with which he was connected. Dr. Charles Lewis was a pupil of mine for six successive terms, and I can truthfully say that he was the most outstanding character that I met in eleven years as teacher. In taking up a new subject in class he always wanted to go to the bottom of it, and leave nothing he did not under-

stand. In fact, I think he practiced this throughout his entire life. I was at the train to see him off when he first left for China, and remember well his taking leave of his father on that particular occasion.

"Dr. Lewis' success in China is so well known that it is useless for me to comment on that. I might add that on a visit to the home people a few years since, he surprised me by telling me that when he first became a pupil of mine, he had all arrangements made to learn the blacksmith trade with a neighbor we knew. But, he said, a little talk we had had changed his plans, and his entire life.

"I know of no one who has made more of his surroundings, and been of more aid to his fellows than Dr. Charles Lewis."

The memoirs go on: "When I was seventeen we attended a Sunday School Convention at our church. Folks had to have their horses fed, so they trusted some of us boys to take the horses to various farmers' homes and feed them. Of course, we felt that service of this kind deserved some reward, so we took long drives in these buggies. One muddy day we had a beautiful buggy that was lovely and clean and a good horse. Two ladies from Punxsutawney arrived in this buggy. We fed the horse and then took a good long drive, going as far as we could. The buggy was very badly spattered and it looked more like a mud pile than a buggy when we returned. The Superintendent of schools was paying attention to one of the young ladies. He punished me by withholding my certificate to teach school. He relented and during that winter there was a school which the teacher had left, and the Superintendent sent me a certificate and a letter saying that I might secure this school if I went. At that time I was going to a select school that was carried on in the summer time by subscription. The first winter that I taught school I was given a school nine or ten miles from home, a school that had a very bad name. They always put the teacher out but they gave me this school. I got along very well, but there was one man in the community who was

very domineering, and who wanted the school to go his way. If he was displeased, the teacher would be put out. He had a bad boy and I had to thrash him—that was the technique of those days. He took it very seriously, cried, and told his father about me, claiming that he had the skin cut on his thigh. This was reported, but there was no proof and I never believed it. The father called a meeting of the board of directors, to have me put out of the school, and he brought three charges against me. One was cruelty, another was incompetency, and a third immorality. The cruelty was for beating his son, the incompetency was that his daughter brought the evidence that I had called burst ‘bust,’ and had said, ‘That’s the stuff.’ The immorality was that I had been drunk during the county institute. The directors said that as far as cruelty was concerned the boy probably deserved all that he got. They didn’t see anything wrong in saying ‘That’s the stuff,’ and ‘bust’ isn’t much different from ‘burst’! Therefore they dismissed those charges. They asked me about the third charge, and I said that it wasn’t my business to say, if they proved it that was another thing. They told me to go on with the school. The man was determined to get me out and he went to Brookville where the county institute had been held. We had carried on in a rather lively way and had gone to the skating rink and there was evidence of liquor. The man got a lawyer and took the names of the people who had been there. We had been too lively, very noisy, and had almost got into a fight. Some boys gave evidence against us, that we were under the influence of liquor. We did not deny that—but we were able to walk around and skate, though it made me feel badly. My father went with me to the second trial where we had a lawyer from Brookville. The man who was bringing the charges was a sort of bully in the community and the others were afraid of him, so they did as he

wished and ousted the teacher. During the winter of 1887 there were revival meetings in the Presbyterian church. Those who wished to have the prayers of the church were asked to rise. This was the time that the change came in my life—from that time my life had a purpose.

"I spent one year in the Elders Ridge Academy and three summers in the Belleview Academy. This was in preparation for entrance to Washington and Jefferson College. It was during my Academy days that I was converted under the influence of the Rev. J. S. Helm, our pastor."

Mr. Helm well recalls the boy:

"One element in Charlie Lewis' life and contributing to his success, and as the writer thinks, the chief element, was his happy, hopeful Christianity. It was so from the start of his religious experience. On his return to the academy the next summer after his conversion he took the lead among the boys and in such a way as to win their love and respect. This spirit was equally manifest throughout his college life and as well in his medical preparation. In China this happy devoted Christian spirit was even more manifest. One of the names by which the Chinese spoke of him was Lu Chang Lo—'Lewis happy,' the happy man or laughing man. It was this disposition—a disposition that came out of his faith in Jesus Christ and love for Him, that made his great work so appreciated and successful. He was a gospel preacher by his life and words, whether in the operating room or in the wards or out among the people in the compound or in the city."

The Rev. J. F. Jamieson, Superintendent of Missions for the United Presbyterian Church in Illinois, was one of Charles' teachers in Belleview Academy in the summer of 1887. He writes:

"We organized a Christian Association for the students and Charles was the president of it. We had a considerable number of young people who had no interest in such a society but Charles had their respect in a very great degree. He recited to me in Greek, Latin and Algebra and indicated enthusiasm in all of his studies."

Notwithstanding his lameness, he played first base with our ball team and could get around the diamond as fast as any of the players."

Charles proceeds:

"I was in the academy studying for the summer time and went home after school was finished. It was just the time that the oats were ripe. My brother was cutting oats and I was put to the task. I was soft, as I was fresh from school and had not done farm work for some time. Very soon I found myself dropping behind. My older brother was nearly across the field, when I was only half way. I was much chagrined, because I had always been able to do as much as he. Before I came from school, I had seen a summer school friend who had been canvassing stereoscope views in the county seat. He could make \$5.00 a day, and I thought if I were paid wages on the farm I would not get more than \$1.00 a day for cutting oats, and probably not that much, as I was not able to do the work. If the other man could canvass and make \$5.00 a day I could do so too. So I determined in my own mind that farming was not the thing for me to do, and I asked father if I could go canvassing with my friend. He said he had never known of a Lewis in his life who could sell anything and didn't think I could possibly do it, but he said he didn't suppose there would be peace until I tried to see what I could do. I told him I would need money—thought I would need \$10.00 anyway. He gave me \$10.00. I went to the county seat carrying a little valise. My friend had no regular outfit box but he had a friend who kept a shoe store, and he got a shoe box and made of it a case in which to carry the views. He cut a hole in the end of the box and stuck the stereoscope through the hole. It was not as long as a regular one should be but the first afternoon I took thirteen orders. Each order included a stereoscope for ninety cents, and a number of views which were \$2.00 a dozen.

Those who had stereoscopes gave us orders just for views. When I came in, the man asked me how I had done, and when I told him he said it was as good as he had done in a day. I went on through this one canvass, took orders for ten days, then ten days to deliver them. When the canvass was completed, I had worked twenty days and had \$110.00 clear money, besides the \$10.00 that I owed my father. I was successful in selling all the goods I had, except a few views which I wanted to take home to show my parents. This was in the early days of stereoscopic views, which later found their way to the parlor table of so many homes in the nineties. In that day the stereoscope held a position somewhat comparable to that of the radio of the present day. It is interesting to note, however, that aside from the popular use, stereoscopic views are still used in the scientific world to present anatomical dissections, views of skin diseases, of gastronomical processes, and certain scientific instruments. Many amateurs derive pleasure from taking their own stereoscopic photographs. My explanation of my success in this work was my intense belief in it. In a short time I could make the most skeptical person believe in the scientific accuracy and the lifelike appearance of the views. A lady, cross-eyed to the extent of being able to use only one eye, enjoyed the stereoscope so much that she bought many stereoscopic pictures. When I returned, my father wanted to know how I came out—did I bring ten cents back? He had told me before that he wouldn't see ten cents out of the ten dollars. I gave him the ten dollars. Then he wanted to know how much more I brought back. When I said \$110.00, he was skeptical and wanted to see it. I handed it over and he said I could make money faster than he could.

“At this time I was preparing for college and expected to enter the sophomore class in the fall, but in looking over

the catalog found that I would be conditioned in one or two subjects. I consulted my pastor, Mr. Helm, under whose influence I had been led to Christ and for whom I had the deepest respect and regard. He told me that although my father was quite able to send me to college, if I could make my own way as easily as that, I would always have a feeling of independence. He said he would advise my going on canvassing until Christmas, then enter the freshman class one term advanced, so that I would be in the class of '92 instead of '93. I went to Altoona and Johnstown with stereoscopic views. I used this as a way to make money to put myself through Washington and Jefferson College and the University of Pennsylvania Medical School. After completing these courses I had \$700.00 left over which, added to the money provided by the Woodland Presbyterian Church of Philadelphia, provided the means of sending me to the mission field.

"During these years I not only canvassed personally, but introduced this work to other students who needed help. The company for which I worked paid me a small commission on what they sold. During the summer of 1890, working under Ralph B. Reitz, now of Brookville, Pa., as general agent, I took twenty-five fellow students to Michigan. There we canvassed the greater part of the state. The company for which I sold views made me the offer of taking their business to Australia after finishing my medical course. This would make it possible for me to make \$20,000.00 in four years. This plan appealed to me for a time because by so doing I could become a missionary and be financially independent. But when I thought of getting so far out of touch with medicine and the possibility of losing my missionary spirit, I threw the offer aside. In my younger days my whole ambition was to get rich, but that ambition was gone.

"After my conversion, I decided to be a minister because that was what my father wished, and I could be most useful in that way. I kept that idea until at Northfield in 1889, where I decided to be a missionary.

"My father, while he was a farmer, had never had a great deal of opportunity to get an education. He had only a common school education. His father died when he was eighteen years old and he had to take care of the farm. My father was strong and able bodied. A neighbor told me that he had probably done more physical work than any two men in the community. When he was eighteen he was known to hire two men in the community to help him in binding wheat cut with the old-fashioned cradle, a device attached to the scythe which allowed the wheat to fall in even swaths. My father walked down the field, raking the swaths from both sides, in this way keeping up with the two men.

"When my father was eighty-seven years old he told me that he had not known the feeling of tiredness until he was seventy-five years of age. He had been an elder in the Presbyterian Church from young manhood through his life. He was very religious. His religion was exemplified by his spirit in the community in which he lived, and by gifts to the church. When he was eighty-seven years old he told me that at about the age of thirty-seven he had heard for the first time the hymn, 'From Greenland's Icy Mountains,' and he said that when he heard this hymn it made a missionary of him. But he was a farmer, had a family and could not go to the mission field, so he simply went on in his work, but from that time, every morning and evening, he prayed for missions along with other causes mentioned in the prayers in family devotion. From his continued prayers for missions it was evident that he would be pleased by having some of his children take up this work, but he never mentioned it directly

—in fact, he never discussed missions outside of prayers, and when I informed him of my intention to be a missionary he made no comment. He never said anything for or against my going to the field.

“All those younger than I, except one sister, have been on the mission field. My next younger sister, Nora, never married, remained home and looked after father and mother all their lives. She was interested in mission work and was one of the leading spirits in the missionary society in the home church. My brother, Stephen, was a medical missionary for over twenty-five years in Hunan, and later a medical missionary in Arizona among the Indians. My next sister, Carrie, while she was not under the Mission Board, came out on her own accord and responsibility as a trained nurse in Peking, and did independent nursing among the missionaries. My youngest sister, Dr. Elizabeth Lewis, was in North China in the mission field for twenty-one years. All these children were born after my father’s interest in missions. The last time I was home my father asked me to stay. However, I think this was because he did not think he would live long. It was not to keep me from mission work. As an inducement, he offered me the farm if I would remain, but because of my work in China I could not consider it.

“In the first week of January, 1889, I joined the class of 1892 in Washington and Jefferson College. During the earlier years of my college course I had the desire to be a minister of the gospel, but although I joined a literary society with the intention of developing myself in public speaking, I found that I was constantly paying fines for non-performance because of my dislike for public speaking. This continued until, in my junior year, I began laboratory work in chemistry, and developing a great fondness for this I found where I belonged in life. Consequently, I made up my

mind to study medicine and spend my life as a medical missionary.

"I had already volunteered for foreign mission work in 1889 at Northfield, Massachusetts. With the exception of 1890, I attended the annual conferences at Northfield from 1889 to 1895, enjoying the stimulus which these conferences gave annually.

"At the Northfield meetings I heard Moody and Sankey speak several times. I also heard Henry Drummond, the author of the 'Greatest Thing in the World,' and was especially impressed by his sermon on 'Our Life as a Three-Story House,' the first story as our physical life, the basement where most people live, the second story as the mental, and the third story as the spiritual. He urged upon us as students to live in the second and third stories. The basement was dark and dreary. It was there also, that I first met a new and life-long friend who said, 'Are you as a Christian, willing to follow where the Lord wants you to go?' Our lives ought to be thought of as engines on a railroad track, the main track of the world's greatest need. Were we willing to push on into the most needy field, unless we were switched off onto another track? That is what the Volunteer pledge means—'I am willing and desirous to be a foreign missionary, God permitting,'—that is to go where the need is greatest. I saw no reason why I shouldn't follow in that line, therefore I signed the Volunteer pledge. I have never regretted the signing of that pledge,—I think it helped in steadying my life along a definite line, which brought me into probably the most useful field that I could have occupied in my life.

"My canvassing experience, I ought to add, not only proved lucrative, but gave me a spirit of independence and a useful fund of knowledge of human nature and of how

to deal with people of all classes. So that for practical purposes in life it probably was as useful as my technical education.

“One feature of our college life which I have always valued was a daily class prayer meeting held just after lunch each day, throughout the four years of our college course. Sometimes not more than three or four were present, but the meetings were kept up in spite of all the distracting features of a college course from the time they were instituted until the day of our graduation. Many of the attendants at those prayer meetings have commented since upon the good influence the meetings have had upon their lives in after years.

“After graduating from Washington and Jefferson in 1892 as a B.A., I entered the medical department of the University of Pennsylvania in the class of 1895. While in college at Washington my church affiliation was with the Second Presbyterian Church of which Dr. James H. Snowden was the pastor. His powerful sermons influenced a large number of the student body and were a great factor in the development of character and Christian faith in a large number of the students.

“Of this class of 1892 the first honor man of the class is at present the head of the Africa Inland Mission, Dr. Downing. The second honor man is the President of the Western Theological Seminary in Allegheny, Dr. Kelso; another is Professor of Greek in that same institution, Dr. Farmer; another was the President of Ohio Wesleyan University, Dr. Hoffman; one was President of his alma mater, Dr. Baker (Washington and Jefferson); another has been missionary pastor of the largest Presbyterian congregation in the world, Dr. W. C. Johnston of Africa; another is editor of a National Temperance paper, Dr. Chalfant. One was a judge in Washington County, Judge Hughes. Another is a

judge in his county in Maryland, Judge Sloan; another is judge in Allegheny County. All the others are filling places in professional life of usefulness (with possibly the exception of one or two), an unusual record for a single class of thirty-five,—strong argument for a small college where men came in daily contact with such strong men as were the President, Dr. Moffatt, Dr. Lynn, and others of that capable faculty."

President Kelso writes of these college days:

"Charles was one of the most popular men in his Class. The reason for this position was his unfeigned sincerity and his complete naturalness. In the class-room he never attempted to bluff his way by trying to make the professor think he knew the subject when he was ignorant. We can still recall his cheery laugh when the professor discovered he was unacquainted with some fact which he ought to have known. However, he was a diligent student and a commendable and consistent worker and had an honorable standing in the class not only for his character but also for his scholarship.

"In business capacity he ranked head and shoulders above any other member of the Class. Through his influence and guidance he enabled many a student to earn a large proportion of the money needed for his college expenses.

"In college his life was distinctly and openly Christian. For two years his Class maintained a brief daily prayer-meeting (excepting Saturday and Sunday). The average attendance of these meetings, which were held after dinner in a student's room, was about thirty per cent of the Class. Dr. Lewis was a regular attendant at these meetings. The Class prayer-meeting was informal and spontaneous, without the slightest touch of the morbid. The men who were leaders in this religious worship were normal youth, for many of them also were leaders in the college pranks. They did not hesitate for one moment to participate in the cane rush with the Freshmen although this time-honored institution had been tabooed by the president and faculty. Charles Lewis took his part in such events as much as his physical disability permitted."

And it was amazing that it was allowed to interfere hardly at all. In most activities few were a match for him.

CHAPTER II

MEDICAL SCHOOL

IN the autumn of 1892 Lewis entered the University of Pennsylvania Medical School, working his way, as already noted, by selling stereoscopes and stereoscopic pictures in the summer time. His own recollections carry on the story of these years, through his hospital internship in Scranton, Pennsylvania, and a remarkable summer experience as an "eye specialist" in Maine:

"The class of 1895, University of Pennsylvania, in medicine, was the last class to finish its course in three years, as the medical school was passing from a three-year course to the course of four years. As it was necessary to have a graduating class in 1896, the course was made sufficiently difficult to cull from the entire class a sufficient number to fill up the class of 1896, so that from a class of 350 about 200 were graduated. This required very close attention to studies and required long hours of work.

"Our teachers in medical school were Pepper, Ashurst, Guiteras, J. W. White, Tyson, S. Weir Mitchell, who gave a number of lectures on the conduct of a doctor in caring for patients, H. C. Wood, Pearsall, John B. Deever, Willard Billings, and Hunt. There was an elderly German doctor who was very good in orthopedics. I learned plaster-cast making from him, the principles of which have stood me in good stead all my life.

"We had to work late at night and often until early morning. It was hard work all through, but the last year was the most difficult. I had been called home on account

of my father who had pneumonia. It was near examination time. When I got back there was an examination in prescription writing the next day after my return. I had not known and was unprepared. I was poor at this in any case, having had no practice. I took some caffeine in order to keep awake to study and I studied until two o'clock in the morning. This made me so wide awake that I could not go to sleep then. The next day when I went for the examination I couldn't keep awake and couldn't think. I think I made a complete failure of my examination. But when I was examined on therapeutics later by Professor Woods, whose questions I answered without hesitation and correctly, he looked at my examination results in prescription writing and asked what was the matter with me then. I told him that I had had no sleep the night before, and he said he knew that something must have happened.

"In those days we had very little practical work. We had to write up some cases. As medical students we had a great many of our ward classes at Blockley. They were very good, especially those under Drs. Hughes and Stevens.

"It was in medical college that I met Dr. Griggs who has probably been the closest friend I have ever had in my life. He came to Peking, and among other duties built the house in which these notes are now being written. He did as much in three years as many men do in a lifetime. He built the An Ting Men or 'Peace Gate' Hospital, the first one having been destroyed by the Boxers. He built the Chiao Tao Kou chapel and dispensary. He dug a well, installed a windmill and put in a water system for all the houses in the compound and for the hospital, in which were some of the best opium cures that have ever been done in China. He treated many patients for the opium habit, and a number of these we know definitely to have remained cured. His first opium patient

became an earnest Christian and remained to help others. Dr. Griggs had the remarkable ability of speaking Chinese fluently, and also reading Chinese newspapers in spite of his few years here. He also had the care of an invalid wife. Finally her illness forced their return to the States, where he became a successful practitioner in Tacoma, Washington, known and loved for his ability and his staunch Christian character.

“I remember the case on which, on completing my medical course, I was examined, in applying for my internship—a case of Jacksonian epilepsy caused by a gumma of the brain. At the time of the examination my diagnosis was merely Jacksonian epilepsy, which then seemed to be a sufficient diagnosis in itself, and later I found it was the diagnosis which was already on the patient’s chart in the hospital. On further study as an interne in this hospital, I decided that the cause of his epilepsy was a luetic lesion of the brain, and I instituted anti-luetic treatment which promptly cured the patient.

“I took an eye course of ten weeks’ post graduate work in the Polyclinic in Philadelphia. Having heard that skin diseases were common in China, I observed this branch of the clinic with close care. While taking this eye course, I met Dr. George Yardley Taylor, my predecessor at Paotingfu, who was on furlough. I roomed with him for a week. He was a man of great culture, extremely well educated, but so modest that he would not want me to be present at a lecture that he was to give.

“My internship at the hospital in Scranton was both medical and surgical. The surgical work interested me the more and I was given much more responsibility and more liberty in operating than I could have had in hospitals in larger cities. As I look back, I think that was one of the best in-

ternships I could have had for the country I was coming to. Sometimes four or five cases with burns would come in at one time. I was given a great deal of freedom in conducting my cases, in fact I was told not to call the chief unless I needed his advice."

The Superintendent and student nurses of the Scranton Hospital testify to the many times he instructed the nurses in anatomy, using every amputated limb or organ to demonstrate to them. His business ability extracted a small fee for medicine or treatment from many of those who were taking advantage of the free clinic. This helped the meager finances of the hospital. His strong Christian attitude won so much confidence in the hospital that the Superintendent used to ask him to chaperone the students going out in the evening, which is quite the opposite of the usual feeling of Superintendents toward an interne. Of an amusing experience in 1893 he writes:

"While attending the Northfield Students' Conference in 1893, on July 4th, Mr. Dwight L. Moody drove up in front of Marquand Hall where a crowd of us delegates were watching a baseball game, and asked for a doctor. As no one responded, he asked for a medical student. At that time I had only completed my first year in medicine, so I said nothing, as I could not respond to the call for a doctor. But J. B. Ely of our college deputation said to Mr. Moody that he knew a medical student there and would find him. Whereupon he pulled me out of the crowd. I went very reluctantly, as I felt my inability to do anything in that line. But Mr. Moody reprimanded me and said, 'Get in here; if you know anything, why are you not willing to use it?' I told him the trouble was that I knew nothing practical. I went with him and found a middle aged man lying with a dislocated shoulder. There was no anaesthetist. I had seen Dr.

Ashurst illustrate to a senior class the manner in which Sir Astly Cooper reduced a shoulder dislocation, by removing his shoe and putting his heel in the axilla of the patient's disturbed member, and using his heel as fulcrum and the humerus as lever, he easily pried the head out beyond the lip of the socket and pushed it in. I did not think this procedure dignified even for a medical student, so I devised a fulcrum of towels folded up, kindly furnished me by the lady of the house. My plan worked and the shoulder went in with a snap. The patient uttered sounds expressive of some feeling, whereupon, I informed the gentleman that there was an abundance of nerves in that region, and of necessity some pain. Imagine my chagrin when this gentleman informed me that he had been a medical missionary in China for many years. This was Dr. B. C. Atterbury, who has been my lifelong friend since that day. We had many a laugh over this occurrence since. He took my address for the summer at Bar Harbor, Maine, and later sent me five dollars which I invested in a half dozen silver spoons which I gave to my mother, my first fee in medicine. At her death she gave them to me, and I have them yet.

"After graduating from the university in June, 1895, I went, as I have said, to the Lackawanna Hospital, Scranton, as an interne, where I stayed until the next March, when I returned to Philadelphia to take the post-graduate course on the eye, at the Philadelphia Polyclinic. Then I was a substitute for a classmate at the Presbyterian Hospital in Philadelphia for about a month on the gynecological and children's wards. Upon completing this work I went to Maine, to Houlton, Aroostock County, and having taken the state examination in Portland, began the practice of medicine as an eye specialist. I lived in the hotel and spent as much time fishing as in practice on the eye. I continued

as an eye specialist during the summer. One case in particular, brought me in the greater part of my practice. This particular case was that of a man of about thirty years, who had lived a very reckless life, and was well known by every person in the town. He had developed an eye condition for which he had been treated in Portland at an eye hospital. The condition was chronic iritis with a distinct history of lues. Not having the experience of an older doctor, but with a clear conscience I concluded that all the man needed was a new pupil, the old one being completely occluded, as he was totally blind. A friend of his offered to take him into his house if I would treat him. I decided to do an iridectomy but found that the iris could only be removed in small fragments. After doing my best at tearing out as much as I could of the iris in one place and getting no vision because of the plastic condition back of the iris, I had very little hope of his seeing. I started up an inflammation with the use of absorbents, potassium iodide, mercury, and salycilate of soda. After the first week there was sufficient vision so that he could see a clock on the wall, and after a few more days he could tell the time of day by the clock, and in the course of three weeks he could recognize people, and finally developed fair vision in the eye. This man who had been totally blind, now recognized his friends on the street. Naturally every one began to talk of the new eye specialist that had come to town, and in a short time my fishing was very much interfered with. Crowds of patients came to the hotel and my three months of practice in Houlton were very successful from a financial standpoint as well as professionally. I did five cataract operations in those three months. At the end of this time I returned from upper Maine to Belfast, to the home of Miss Alice J. Davis where she and I were married, the first of September, and started for my home in

Pennsylvania, where we stayed until November getting ready for our trip to China to which we had been appointed as missionaries in the Shantung Mission of the American Presbyterian Church."

Miss Davis was a woman of high aspirations and strong character. After her conversion she led her whole family to Christ. Upon her engagement to Dr. Lewis she left her position of teaching school, in which she had been engaged for some years, and took a music course in Boston, in preparation for the mission field.

There are several respects in which this entertaining account of Dr. Lewis' medical course should be supplemented. The only one of the diaries which he kept which has been preserved is a coverless Excelsior Diary of 1893 full of characteristic and entertaining entries regarding his work in the University, his friendships and his recreations and the beginning and growth of the friendship with Miss Davis which issued in their marriage.

He records a number of the books that he has been reading. On Sunday, January 29th he records:

"To Dr. Dana's Church in morning; he preached on the life of Phillips Brooks; Y. M. C. A. meeting in the evening; wrote a letter to my Sunday School Class at Hamilton; wrote home and read in the evening; finished life of Dr. Livingstone, a grand life."

The Sundays were full of faithful attendance at church, of activities in the Y. M. C. A., of reading, of mission work and of participation in the Sunday evening services for students in the Walnut Street Theatre. He was very fond of the theatre and records his having gone to see "Robin Hood," Denman Thompson in "The Old Homestead," Julia Marlowe in "Romeo and Juliet," Joe Jefferson, Wilson Barrett, and others. He had one or two severe attacks of

sickness to which he made no surrender. In spite of his lame leg he went out for the crew but without success. Financially he had to watch the outgo very carefully and writes on March 8th—"Left my order for a suit for \$22.50 and came up to Perry's and bought an overcoat for \$6.00, one-half the regular price."

On April 20th, when the year of the medical school was over, he had a prayer meeting in his room and then left for New England with a group of companions to make some money by canvassing for the sale of stereoscopes and stereoscopic pictures. The diary is full of amusing accounts of his experiences and preserves in a most naive and unconscious way the developing friendship with Miss Davis whom he met the first week in May, 1893. It was a most successful summer both in his canvassing and in his courtship. At the close of it he made a trip to Chicago where he said he was doubtful if any American boy saw more of the World's Fair than he did. The summer included also many religious discussions and theological debates with some types of religious opinion that were new to him. This summer also, in the interval of his canvassing in Maine, he went to Northfield and found there fresh confirmation of his missionary purpose. He makes special mention of addresses by Dr. Faunce, Dr. Purves, Professor Harlan Beach and Professor Henry Drummond. On December 19th he wrote a poem in his diary which seems wisely to have been his first and last attempt. Then he went home for the holidays, traveling in a day coach to save the Pullman sleeper fare. As always he took his hand in helpful work, and records on December 28th that he was home all day on the old farm "and helped butcher three hogs in P. M. and examined some parts." The diary shows that he closed the year with assets, after all debts were paid, of \$672.50. From April

20th to September 15th in his stereoscope sales he had cleared \$1,003, over and above all his expenses, which amounted to \$194.00.

Two letters from classmates, one in college and one in medical school, bear witness to the esteem in which he was held. Dr. H. M. Chalfant of his college class writes:

"By common consent of the men of 1892, at their Fortieth Reunion, he was accorded easily first place for the good he had done and the honor he had brought to the class."

Dr. Woodbridge O. Johnson of Los Angeles, California, who was for sixteen years a medical missionary in Korea, writes:

"The two strongest impressions of him I have are—a man who constantly did personal work for Christ and a man who was fearless.

"He was a classmate at University of Pennsylvania Medical School, Class of 1895. One of my most distinct memories of him there is that of an arm over my shoulder or a friendly slap on the back accompanying a cheery 'How are you, old man? How goes it?' and turning I saw the pleasant, broad smile of Charlie Lewis. I have heard him referred to by others as 'the most friendly fellow in the Class,' and the impression he always gave was 'friendly, cheerful, smiling.' Some one who was in a position to know, another interne, told me he had spoken to every single person he came in contact with in the Presbyterian Hospital, Philadelphia, about their personal relations to Jesus Christ. This was while he was substituting there for a period of several months. I can well believe it as Charlie was constantly offering at our Student Volunteer meetings to speak to this or that student whose name had come before our group. He was so tactful, so deeply interested apparently in the one he spoke to, that no offense could be taken.

"He also had the faculty of 'cheering up' others who needed it. He radiated cheerfulness while at the University Medical School.

"As to his fearlessness: he never appeared to have any fears or doubts in strange places or unusual circumstances. I was much impressed by this trait when staying alone part of a summer, inside the native city of Taiku, Korea. It was about the time of the Boxer trouble in China, and there was apprehension among the Korea

missionaries lest violence toward them might develop in Korea. Rumors were prevalent that all foreigners would be driven from the country. One evening after a disquieting day I sat talking to my cook about the situation when suddenly a loud knocking at the compound gate startled us both. Cook ran to see who it was and a minute later who should come hobbling across the court yard but a foreigner in a big pith hat, Charlie Lewis, whom I had not heard of for a year or more, and that last in Tsinanfu, China. It was one of the most pleasant meetings of my life. He told me that since missionary work at Tsinanfu had been interrupted by the troubles he decided he would 'run over to Korea and have a look around.' Arriving on a little steamer at the port of Fusan he discovered that recent floods had washed away all bridges, telegraph lines, etc., and that most of the road to Taiku, 100 miles away, was covered with water. He could get no message through to me. He dickered half a day with the Koreans for a pony to ride but they all declared the roads absolutely impassable and refused to hire him a pony. 'Finally,' as Charlie related, 'I got tired waiting and started out alone walking. After a few miles up behind me came one of the mafus leading a pony for which I had offered a big price. He agreed to try it.' 'Charlie,' I asked, 'with all roads overflowed, how did you expect to get here?' 'Well,' he replied, 'I knew I could take to the hills and I did that; the mafu led the pony up the steep ones and I hung on by the pony's tail. When he slid down the other side I followed.' 'How much did you ride?' I inquired. 'Not much. It was all hills,' he said. 'How about the language, can you speak Korean?' 'Oh, no!' he replied, 'but I write the Chinese characters a little and so do the Koreans. When I wanted to communicate I'd make signs for writing material and so I got food and lodging at the inns.'

" 'Where is your mafu and pony, Charlie? I don't see them in the compound.'

" 'Well, they were so slow that I left them behind about noon time today and jogged in here alone.'

"It was true. He was a man of iron constitution and had actually dog-trotted the last ten or fifteen miles into Taiku in order to arrive before the city gates should close at dark.

"After a week's visit with me at Taiku we both traveled down to Fusan over washed out roads and he took steamer to Chemulpo and Seoul.

"He did not seem to think he had done anything at all unusual in making that 100 mile trip into the interior of a strange country among a people of whose language and customs he knew nothing.

"Ever since leaving medical school we have corresponded but unfortunately I have not preserved his letters. He was a splendid friend and his passing was a great loss."

CHAPTER III

FIRST YEARS IN CHINA. BOXER EXPERIENCES

LEWIS wrote to the Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church in the U. S. A. in 1895 asking for blanks for application for appointment as a missionary and in the spring of 1896 made formal offer of his service for China. He was well known to some officers of the Board and very few testimonials sufficed. All certified to his efficiency and faithfulness, and his former pastor who admitted him to the church wrote:

“A little more than ten years ago he united with the church under my ministry in his home church. I never saw a more radical change in an individual than there was in him. He seemed to have made a complete surrender of himself. His life was an earnest, consistent Christian life from the beginning. I have kept in communication with him ever since and have noted with pleasure his continued growth in grace, and in enthusiasm in Christ and His service. He has taken pains to cultivate that tendency by attendance at Moody’s summer school and other evangelistic meetings. His Christianity is of a sturdy, frank, practical character. That is his natural disposition.

“Besides he has eminent business qualifications. He has paid his own way through school. Since entering college he has made the money during the summer vacations. He always worked for the same firm. So highly did the firm value his services that two years ago it asked him to carry their business to Australia for a period of five years. He assured me that should he take the offer he could easily clear \$20,000 in the time. To show what was in him he thought of taking the offer with this in view. The Board was in debt. Had he the \$20,000 he could go out at his own expense. He asked me about it. I told him not to delay his work for this. I feared that his ability in the line of business might draw even him from his great

purpose. I might write you much more in commendation of him, but refrain."

He and Miss Davis were appointed on July 23, 1896, and later were assigned to the East Shantung Mission, special funds for his support having been promised by the Woodland Presbyterian Church of Philadelphia, then under the pastorate of J. Stewart Dickson, D.D.

His first service was in the station of Tengchow where Mrs. Lewis died on May 30, 1897, but he was soon transferred to Tsinanfu, the capital of the Province. Of the trip out to China and the experiences of these first four years, he wrote:

"We arrived in Chicago the morning of November 3rd, 1896, to hear that William McKinley had been elected President of the United States. As our train on the Denver and Rio Grande road was entering the tunnel at Leadville, it crashed into a cattle train. Fortunately no one on our train was injured, but the baggage cars were smashed to 'smithereens.' I went to the baggage man on the train and showed him my baggage checks. The next train that came through was without accident. We got off the train that was wrecked at Glenwood Springs and went up to Aspen to see my sister. Then we came back and took the next train. That train had our baggage on it, and also the Rev. John Murray who was on his way to Shantung. The next train after that was wrecked, so we had got off without injuries, and our baggage was not harmed.

"We sailed from San Francisco and had a pleasant uneventful voyage to Shanghai, on the *Rio de Janeiro*, which was wrecked on its next trip. From Shanghai we went in a coastal steamer to Chefoo, arriving November 28, 1896. In Chefoo we began the study of the Chinese language, living in the home of Mrs. John L. Nevius, the widow of one

of the ablest missionaries in China who was famed for his help in introducing the self-support policy into Christian churches in Korea, and for introducing fruit trees of especially fine quality into Shantung.

“At Christmastime I was invited to Tengchowfu, and was escorted to that place by the Rev. J. P. Irwin. This was the station that I was to occupy as a medical missionary, as Dr. Seymour had been suffering from what was supposed to be a tubercular knee-joint, and it was thought it would be a matter of only a short time until he would be compelled to leave his station. Dr. Calvin Mateer, then the senior missionary in Tengchowfu, was strongly of the opinion that we should remove to Tengchowfu and study the language in the place where we were to work. Therefore, Mr. Irwin and I returned to Chefoo and brought Mrs. Lewis and part of our belongings to Tengchowfu, where we continued to study the language. This language study was somewhat interfered with by my being called to the hospital frequently to operate upon patients. The study was further interrupted by the death of Mrs. Lewis from malignant small-pox on the 30th of May, 1897, and still further by dysentery and general bad health during most of that summer.”

Some of those who were in Tengchowfu at that time recall how amused they used to be at Dr. Lewis' way of managing beggars, who were plentiful there and new to him. When he and Mrs. Lewis went out for exercise and were followed by these persistent folk, he would promise them some cash if they would go into the sea near by and take a cleansing bath.

Dr. Lewis continues:

“In September, an urgent request came from the Tsinanfu station, for my removal to that station to prepare to take the place of Dr. J. B. Neal as he was to leave on furlough

the next spring and Dr. Seymour had practically recovered from his knee condition. The mission agreed with this request, and in September I removed to Tsinanfu. My first months in Tsinanfu, from September until the Chinese New Year, were spent in studying the language. Dr. Neal who had charge of the medical work would call me occasionally to see cases. I had five months of uninterrupted language study with a good teacher and I got the greater part of my language there. Dr. Neal went on furlough and I was put in charge of the McElvain Memorial Hospital. I dressed in Chinese clothing and cap. I did not follow the custom of some, which was to pin a queue on the back of the head and cover it with the cap. I did not wear a queue.

“When dressed in Chinese clothes we were much less of a curiosity and generally could pass along the street without being much noticed. I was never stoned in Tsinan as some of my predecessors had been. I not only wore the Chinese clothes but also lived in Chinese buildings and often had Chinese food. Our Chinese buildings had board floors as a concession to our western habits and comfort. However, we had a Chinese room that was arranged exactly as a Chinese reception room, in which I could observe Chinese customs. The Chinese seat of honor is the one farthest from the door. There I could receive my Chinese guests and they felt perfectly at home, much more so than they would in a foreign style house, and I was interested in ‘things Chinese.’

“The medical outfit, McElvain Hospital, was built in Chinese style with good bricks. Such buildings, though perhaps less efficient from our point of view, in connection with medical work, in those days were doubtless more effective in introducing modern medicine into China, because the patients felt much more at home than they would have felt in a typical western hospital building. There were a dis-

pensary and operating room with a plain wooden table, a simple outlay of instruments and accommodations for about twenty-five patients. Beds were boards on trestles, such as the patients were used to sleeping on at home. My language was not sufficient at this stage to allow me to help carry on the Peripatetic Medical class; that was carried on by Dr. Neal and Dr. Johnson. This was a medical course of five or six years; part of the time was spent in Tsinan under Dr. Neal and part of the time with Dr. Johnson at Ichowfu for other subjects. Although the number of teachers was limited to Dr. Neal and Dr. Johnson, the students received excellent personal instruction. Probably twenty students passed through this course. This work lasted about ten years in all until it was interrupted by the Boxer uprising. Later it was continued and those classes were really the origin of the medical department of Cheeloo University (Shantung Christian University). This medical school is one of the best medical schools in China and has a faculty of about thirty members—about fifteen Chinese, fifteen foreign—all men with first-class training. Operations during these years included a great many cataracts and other eye operations and operations for osteomyelitis.

“British Consul Campbell was sent to Tsinan to settle the case of the murder of Mr. Brooks, an Anglican missionary, by the Boxers. Being an old friend, Yuan Shih Kai did all he could to bring justice in that case. Mr. Campbell visited his camps near Tientsin where one day on the parade ground Yuan noticed one soldier who didn’t salute. He ordered this man to be shot. Campbell said, ‘Do you mean to say you are going to shoot a man for not saluting?’ He was advised not to interfere. Yuan Shih Kai said, ‘I have just one way of punishing my men, that is to shoot them.’ There was no Chinese army that had the discipline of that army.”

One day Dr. Arthur H. Smith, who at that time lived in Pongchuang, was in Tsinanfu and wished to call on the Governor, Yuan Shih Kai, so Dr. Lewis took him and introduced him. Dr. Smith was famous for several things—one thing was his ability to speak very rapidly and this he did in Chinese as well as English. After he had talked a little to Yuan, the Governor interrupted him and turning to Dr. Lewis, asked, "Do you have many people in your honorable country like this man?" Dr. Lewis had to admit that they were scarce. Yuan Shih Kai marveled at the unusual intelligence of this visitor, and perhaps it was because of his having met such foreigners that he not only refused to kill them but gave them military protection.

"Soon after coming to Tsinan," Lewis continues, "in the spring of 1898 the southern bank of the dyke of the Yellow River broke and flooded the whole district between the Yellow River and the Hsiao Ching River. This district was about five miles in width and ten miles in length. Most of the people were living on the dykes of the river. We saw many hardships. People had died and been put in coffins and the coffins hung up in the trees; there was no place to bury them. The flood came with such a rush that many were caught in their houses and drowned. Some climbed up on the tops of their houses for safety as the flood rose, but because they were made of mud the houses melted. This of course was not an extensive flood, but was very acute where it existed. There were places in the larger villages where they had a kind of watch tower, built of brick and high. Some went there for safety. The scene presented was dismal, with the isolated trees, and the watch towers of the towns rising out of the water. A number of people who had taken refuge in the trees were later rescued by boats. We got grain (millet) and took it to the people. I did not my-

self do relief work as I was too busy in the hospital. I reported the flood to the Philadelphia *Ledger*.

"During the spring of 1900 we saw the beginning and growth of the Boxer movement. During that year I was appointed to take care of not only the Tsinanfu station, but also of the medical work at Tsiningchow, since we had no doctor there during that year. After operations had accumulated at Tsiningchow, I would go there on a bicycle to do the operations that were waiting for me, then return to Tsinan, thus taking care of both stations, which, of course, was much more than any one person should do. This was necessitated by the scarcity of doctors. One morning at Tsining I did seven cataract operations and four the next day, beside several other operations.

"On one occasion while in Tsining I was called by telegram to Ichowfu, where I went across the hills on my bicycle past Chufu the birthplace of Confucius. I could only carry one blanket with me on my wheel and ate the native food; sleeping one night at a mountain inn. On the second day I was chased by a mob of people at a fair, a crowd largely made up of the Boxer element. I reached a stream which had only a single plank across it, but got there some little distance ahead of the crowd and was able to carry my bicycle across the foot-plank and get away from the other side before the crowd had crossed, thus avoiding what might have been a very unpleasant encounter with the Boxers. This errand was for a consultation with Dr. Johnson of our mission, upon the case of Mrs. William Chalfant, who returned home to America and died of tuberculosis some time after that.

"On my return to Tsining I chose a different route and went through Yihsien. Before reaching this city, upon entering a very stony village I saw a mob collected. Many of the

people had stones in their hands when I rode up. When I came into the village a small boy had his arm drawn, with a stone in his hand to throw it at me, and before making up my mind what I was going to do I was off my bicycle, had taken him by the crown of his head, and whirled him around. He had a crock of vinegar in his hand; this flew out of his hand, struck on some stones and broke in many pieces. Without asking any questions or saying a word, I jumped on my bicycle and started off, leaving the crowd in utter astonishment, with their mouths opened looking after this 'queer foreign devil' who had done such an unheard of thing. This uncommon proceeding seemed entirely to non-plus the crowd. But my curiosity got the better of me. When about a hundred yards away from the crowd I turned to see what had become of them. Whereupon, they ran in full force after me, but with this start I was soon out of their reach, and never saw or heard anything more of them. I took good care to go far enough away from that village to stay overnight, so that they wouldn't hear anything more of me.

"After returning to Tsining I had another experience with Boxers. In going back to Tsinanfu a number of men in an open cart hailed me to stop; as they were driving along in their cart I had passed them on the road. As Mr. Brooks had been killed in that district some months before I did not feel like too much intimacy with strangers and did not heed their call. So they whipped up their mules and made them go as fast as they could, and tried to run a race with me, but I soon ran away from them. I never knew, of course, whether their intention was good or bad, but did not think from the looks of them that it was good. That was in May, and in June all the missionaries of Shantung were compelled to leave their stations and go to Chefoo. As long as we stayed we had a fine military guard from Yuan Shih Kai and he

provided a good escort when we left for the coast.

"We went by house-boat from Tsinan to the mouth of the small river leading from Tsinan to the sea. There a steamer had been provided by the American Consul, and we were taken to Chefoo."

As indicated in this statement Dr. Lewis' location in Shantung brought him into the heart of the Boxer Movement which upheaved Northern China in 1899 and 1900. More or less mystery surrounds still the origin and character of this organization, popularly called in the West, "The Boxer Society." Some writers have identified it with the Triad Society but there is no evidence of this, and there is the contrary indication in the fact that the Triads were an organization in southern China rather than in the north. The Triads had not been as active as either of the other great societies, the Ko-lao Hui, which General Tseng Kwo-fan founded in the days of the Tai-ping Rebellion before the walls of Nanking, and the I Ho Ch'uan, the "Righteous Harmony Fists," or "Boxers." All these societies had been hostile to the Manchu dynasty, even the Boxers, who were later patronized by the Empress and used for her own purposes. The great anti-foreign movements were caused by the latter two, the Ko-lao Hui having fomented from Hunan the riots in the Yang-tse Valley in 1891, and the Boxers having brought on the fiercest anti-foreign movement in the history of China's dealings with the west, in 1900.

The failure of the poppy crop in northern Kiang'su and the overflow of the Yellow River in Shantung in 1898, led to conditions which favoured the growth of the I Ho Ch'uan, especially in the western section of Shantung, where it appears already to have acquired no little popularity. The great flood swept away thousands of villages with their crops, and left multitudes of people destitute. Many of these

swelled the number of the wandering brigands who lived on what they could secure. Others were forced to organize in their villages companies for self-defence against robber bands. The origin of the Boxers is quite obscure but "Volunteer Associated Fists," another rendering of the name of the society, would just describe the character and purposes of such societies for the maintenance of some semblance of order. The chasm between the criminal class and the police force is not wide in some civilized lands. It was yet narrower in such a state of society as prevailed in west Shantung, where the people were in great poverty, and some stole simply because they seemed to have no other way to live. Any great purpose which appealed equally to both classes of people, which offered some employment and some escape from the existing social conditions, and which moreover allowed some vent for the existing feeling of discontent at a situation whose causes were not analyzed, was sure to unify these people and to make of them a disturbing power.

Antagonism to the Manchu dynasty was not sufficient to accomplish this. In the Tai-ping Rebellion it was not hostility to the dynasty alone that accounted for the startling success of the movement. To this were added religious feeling and the influence of Western nations. In the case of the Tai-pings these produced friendly feelings towards the West, for the religious element was supplied by a distorted form of Christianity, and was aimed against Chinese superstition, while the Tai-pings showed no political resentment at the Opium War. They only lamented its effects in paving the way for a larger opium trade. They were influenced deeply by the fact that the war had shown only more clearly the impotence and corruptions of their rulers. Both religion and political interference in China had, accordingly, increased

the Tai-pings' hostility to the throne. In the case of the Boxer Movement, these two elements were also present, in addition to traditional antagonism to the dynasty, but instead of increasing the latter, they for the time being overcame it, and the Boxer Society (as indeed also the Ko-lao Hui, in which however the religious element was Confucian rather than Buddhist, and therefore more passive), which had as its main object the expulsion of the Mandarins, became the ardent supporter of the reigning dynasty; and took as its motto the words "Protect the Ch'ing dynasty; exterminate the foreigners."

The movement first began to attract the attention of the West in the winter of 1899. It had begun in Shantung province in some attacks on Roman Catholics, which soon extended to embrace Protestant Christians also, and on December 31st, issued in the murder of the Rev. Sydney Brooks. Frequent warnings of what was coming were sent to Peking by missionaries and others, but little attention was paid to them, and the disturbance extended to Chihli province, the first outbreak occurring in an attack upon a Roman Catholic station on the same day on which Mr. Brooks was killed. Meeting with no opposition, the Boxers swept north, fell on the Roman Catholic villages near Paotingfu, shut up in the city the missionaries located there, poured up the Lu Han railway, destroying it as they went as a foreign abomination, and killed some of the Belgian engineers at work on it, the rest barely escaping with their lives through an aroused and excited country, to Tientsin. The Boxers rushed on north to Peking and invested the city, having burned and looted every station on the railway as they came. The movement swept east to Tientsin, and surrounded that port, while in Peking, admitted to the city, and practically capturing the reins of Government, the

Boxers surrounded the foreigners, destroyed their chapels and outstanding buildings, and finally drove them all together into the British Legation, and laid siege to them there, violating the sanctity of the persons of the representatives of the Western powers, threatening their utter destruction, and affronting the civilized world. The tide of hostile feeling which had thus in six months driven almost every foreigner out of the interior of the two provinces of Shantung and Chihli, laid siege to all who had taken refuge and were defending themselves in Peking and Tientsin, and destroyed hundreds of Christian chapels and massacred thousands of native Christians, swept over the whole Empire, and but for the position taken by the governor of Shantung and the governors of the provinces south of the Yangtse, might have fulfilled the desire of the Boxers and driven every foreigner out of the Empire. The attitude of these governors, however, confined the disturbance to the provinces of Shantung and Chihli, Honan and Shansi, and as the only foreigners in the latter were missionaries, they were soon killed or expelled, and the struggle was confined to Chihli. Tientsin was relieved on July 13th and 14th, 1900, and after a summer of suffering, not the least part of which was separation from communication with the outside world, the besieged company in Peking was rescued on August 14th, the Boxers fled, and the Chinese court, conscious of its guilt, fled with them, and took up its headquarters at Singanfu, to await the issue of the tedious negotiations for a basis of settlement, rendered the more tedious by the complication of the situation on both sides, on the side of the foreign nations by their diversity of interests and their mutual suspicions, and on China's side by the doubt as to her responsibility for what had taken place, and as to her ability to carry out any requirements imposed upon her.

Dr. Lewis' relation to the movement began, as we have seen, while he was in Tsinanfu. When he left this station and came to Chefoo he did not purpose to be idle, and offered his services at once to the American authorities to serve as a medical officer, in either the navy or the army. He writes:

"Before leaving Tsinanfu, I had offered my services as a surgeon to Yuan Shih Kai to help to look after his soldiers, but he informed me that he might be ordered by the Empress Dowager to take his army to Tientsin to fight the foreigners, in which case, if they found a foreign doctor with him, the doctor might lose his head and also Yuan Shih Kai. So he advised that I go to Chefoo, which I did.

"The Admiral asked me to take a position on the *Yorktown*, an American gunboat. This was an entirely new experience to me, and a rather amusing incident occurred on the gunboat in the Chefoo harbor. The American Consul had given a warning that there was to be an attack made by the Boxers upon Chefoo one night, and a landing party was ordered to be made ready. Having just joined the service I had no suitable clothes for a landing party, having nothing but white duck—which was too good a mark for the Boxers. So one of the Ensigns loaned me some dark clothes. I told him this was a new experience to me and that he would have to help me get fitted up to go along and look after the wounded. So the lieutenant-commander fitted me out with an emergency outfit slung over one shoulder and a large Colt revolver with ammunition over the other shoulder for defense if necessary. He remarked that I could shoot them down with one hand and patch them up with the other. But the final call to land never came—so all this preparation was of no avail. I was on this gunboat for a month as its medical officer, when the relief surgeon came.

"After this I went to Tientsin to the American Army

Hospital, where I met with a classmate, Lieut. Schreiner. He and I had also been internes together in the Presbyterian Hospital in Philadelphia. He asked me to join their staff of doctors, and he made application to take me on as a contract surgeon in the army. For this I took the examination and was given the contract for a month, with the understanding that I could be released at any time in order to go back to my mission work. Later on, when the time came that I could go back, I asked to be released and was informed by the new commanding medical officer that no one could resign from the American army on foreign soil. So I was at the mercy of the Army to remain as long as they wanted to keep me.

“In November of 1900, the Tientsin Hospital was moved to Peking, to Camp Reilly in the grounds of the Temple of Agriculture. There I was given charge of the surgical work of the general hospital. The troops included in all about two thousand men. I was in Camp Reilly from November, 1900, to November, 1901. Camp Reilly ran about fifty surgical beds. I remember having forty pneumonia cases during the winter when every dust-storm would blow in a few cases. This was in addition to surgical work. In the spring of 1901 the troops were returned to Manila and I was left as medical officer for the Legation Guard, with the rank of First Lieutenant. The first of November, 1901, I was given leave to go to Japan to meet my sister Carrie, who was coming to Peking as trained nurse for the Customs, Hongkong-Shanghai Bank and in the American Legation. I was away about a month and upon my return had paratyphoid fever from which I made a good recovery, being nursed by my sister.

“There was not much doing with about 130 healthy men and I was more helpful as a guide in Peking.

I think one reason they kept me on was to act as an interpreter. I had the privilege of taking Mrs. Taft about Peking and through the imperial grounds. Mr. Taft was then the governor-general of the Philippines. Fifteen or twenty of the soldiers were detailed to guard the Forbidden City. In these days immediately after the siege the city was in control of various foreign troops, each nationality having jurisdiction of a certain section.

“The duties of the American detachment were to guard the Imperial Palace until it was taken over by proper Chinese authorities. Prince Ching in making a speech gave high praise to the Americans for their careful guarding of the Palace. I know, personally, that the soldiers did all that could be done to prevent any removal of objects. Leading a number of these groups through, I frequently took my camera along on bright days and in this way was able to get a rare collection of photographs of the Imperial City.

“I rented a small building outside of Chien Men—this was out of personal funds. I ran a dispensary there the spring and summer of 1901 but in the autumn it was turned over to the Methodist Mission. I sometimes had thirty or forty patients a day. There were some in-patients and I did a little operating. One man needed an amputation of the leg. I took him out to Camp Reilly and amputated his leg. He made a very unusual remark as he came out of the anaesthetic, saying, ‘Isn’t this Heaven?’ Later this man, Li Chung Sheng, became one of our most devoted helpers in Shuntetu.

“In the spring of 1902, I had leave of absence from the army to go to Shanghai to meet Miss Cora Savige who was to become my wife, and we were married in Chefoo at Dr. Elterich’s home. We then returned to the Legation Guard where we lived until May, when an order came for my trans-

fer to Manila. This trip we took as our honeymoon. Upon returning to Peking from Manila, where I had resigned from the Army, in early June, we removed to Paotingfu and began what has proved to be my real life work."

CHAPTER IV

BEGINNING WORK AT PAOTINGFU

PAOTINGFU is one of the most important cities in Chihli province, or Hopei as it is now called. It is situated on the main line of the railway from Peking (now Peiping) to Hankow, about ninety miles southwest of Peking. It was occupied as a mission station by the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions in 1873 and the Congregational missionaries had established their compound in the south of the city. The Presbyterian missionaries began their work at the northern end of the city in 1892. Both compounds with all their buildings and also all the missionaries, both Congregational and Presbyterian, were destroyed in June, 1900 by the Boxers.

Dr. Lewis' account of the beginning of his work in Paotingfu is as follows:

"I arrived in Paotingfu, June 26, 1902. The Presbyterian Mission work in Paotingfu had been opened in 1892 and the medical work had been carried on by Dr. Atterbury and Dr. George Yardley Taylor. The beginning of the work there was north of the north suburb, about a mile north of the city, as no property could be purchased nearer at that time. The place in 1900 had been destroyed and the people who were present in June, 1900 had all been killed, including Dr. Taylor and Dr. Hodge who had charge of the medical work. I had been assigned to Paotingfu to take his place.

"Every trace of the hospital was gone, not even a half brick was left on the place. Even the bricks walling up the well had been taken out.

"A plot of land had been given to Dr. Lowrie of our mission after 1900 by the gentry of the city who loved and trusted him, and it was on this piece of ground that the present mission station is located, in the west suburb of the city.

"The classmates of Dr. Taylor at Princeton, of the class of 1882, gave money for a hospital in his memory. This \$7,000.00 of American money given by his class built the first building of the Taylor Memorial Hospital. Although I had no knowledge of architecture or of drawing, I had to draw the plans and construct the building. I had some assistance from one of the railroad engineers, who was also an architect and who drew the elevations.

"Until this could be built, I opened a small dispensary in the autumn of 1902 in the city, where we had a small chapel. There were also a few mud buildings that we used for wards and patients, and in this dispensary we carried on a daily clinic and operated on urgent cases that could not be delayed. This work in the city was carried on entirely by myself, as I had no assistants at that time. However, I trained a young man as an anaesthetist and carried on the work in this place until the autumn of 1903. The work grew very rapidly and in these small quarters within a year we would have probably as many as a hundred cases a day in the clinic. Dr. Taylor, in his six or seven years of service, had done a very good, conservative work, and had gained the confidence of the people, so that a great many patients came desiring to be operated on, a condition that one would not find in an entirely new field, but which was caused here by the confidence inspired by Dr. Taylor's work.

"In the spring of 1903, work was begun on the new hospital building. This was in the present mission compound. The hospital was completed and opened in October, 1903. I

secured an assistant from Tsinanfu, Dr. Kao, who had been with me there before Boxer uprising."

In the beginning of medical work in China, separate hospitals for men and for women and children were built to meet Chinese ideas of propriety. Separate hospitals are now no longer necessary, but were advisable at the outset. Taylor Memorial Hospital was for men.

"The Hodge Memorial Hospital for women and children had been built during the summer of 1902 and work had been opened in it. I had also assisted in the operating work in that hospital, at the same time carrying on the clinic in the city, where considerable operating was done at that time. Although we had a very little space in which to keep our in-patients, very soon after the hospital opened in the west suburb, patients began to come in greater numbers and within a few years the clinic had grown to rather large proportions and there was a great demand for more space for in-patients. Because of this I made an appeal to a friend in America. Mr. E. B. Sturges, of Scranton, Pennsylvania, who gave the hospital \$2,000.00, with which a large out-ward, an isolation ward, a kitchen and a bath-house were built. At this time because of having no bedding or clothes for patients, and no one to nurse the patients except a few Chinese boys whom we were training, the friends of the patients would nurse them. They supplied their own food, although we furnished the kitchen and a cook to assist them.

"During these years the expenses for running the hospital were raised by volunteer gifts from the Chinese officials and grateful patients and Chinese friends of the hospital. Another source of income was found. I acted as the medical officer for a Chinese College in which there were half a dozen foreign teachers. At this school, known as the Provincial High School, I held a clinic every morning. This

brought an income of 65 taels of silver a month, so that during all these years the medical work was carried on without any expense to the Mission Board. Not only was the work self-supporting, but also every year a deficiency in the evangelistic work of the station was met by funds from the hospital used for paying rents for country chapels.

“During this time also the hospital kept a student in the Peking Union Medical College, educating him for the staff of the hospital. The first one was Dr. Wang Chiu Te, a member of the first class of Peking Union Medical College. This man has always had the interest of the hospital at heart. He has been most faithful in its development, and always zealous for its good name, and a professor of the college said of him that he in himself justified the existence of the medical college. After his graduation a second student was entered by the hospital, Dr. Chao Hsueh I. His support came from a Bible class of the First Church of Baltimore, taught by my good friend, Elisha H. Perkins, whose interest was enlisted in this phase of the hospital work by a talk I made while at home on furlough in 1908. My own support was then furnished by that church. An interested group of men in the First Church, headed by Dr. Hiram Woods, who ever since has kept me in touch with the ophthalmic profession in America, supplied a much needed steam sterilizer which met the hospital needs for many years.

“During the years from 1903 to 1911 the hospital had but one qualified doctor beside myself. After Dr. Chao's graduation in 1911, we had two Chinese doctors and we also had one foreign nurse. During these years Mrs. Lewis trained a number of Chinese nurses, beginning about 1908, and these young men who were trained by her furnished the nursing for the hospital up until 1918. During this time there was an average of eight or nine hundred operations every

year in the hospital, whose reputation grew ever wider and wider.

"I made several trips to the county seats during religious fairs that were held from time to time, and a considerable amount of itinerating work of this kind was carried on in order to make the people aware that there was a hospital in Paotingfu. Thus the circle of those who knew the hospital continued to grow. In the autumn of 1913, Dr. Atterbury, who was administering a fund for Miss Katherine Stokes, gave \$8,000.00 to the Taylor Memorial Hospital for a new annex. This building was begun in 1914 and completed in 1916.

"When the foreign troops occupied Paotingfu after the Boxer uprising, Dr. Lowrie had accompanied the British troops as interpreter and guide to the expedition from Tientsien. He was furnished supplies and went to Paotingfu with the British troops. After he arrived in Paotingfu he became attached to the German staff which here had taken the supremacy. They had come down from Peking and were first on the ground. General Von Ketler, the leader, was much attracted to Dr. Lowrie and they became very fond of each other. The Germans had plans to destroy the city, or at least to level the city wall because of the massacre of the foreigners and they started out with that idea. Dr. Lowrie's influence over the German general modified his ideas so much that he satisfied himself and his desire for revenge by knocking down one corner of the city wall where some of the foreigners had been massacred. Dr. Lowrie remained with the General as interpreter through the winter months. In every case of injustice he assisted in getting out all the records. He gathered also evidence against the treasurer, the leading official of the Province in Paotingfu. The leading military man had not done his duty and he and the man who had charge of the men here, and the ones who should have

prevented massacre, were taken out and either beheaded or shot at the corner of the city. The rest were saved. Dr. Lowrie was the just judge. Prisons were cleaned out of prisoners illegally imprisoned. One old woman had been incarcerated without ever being brought to trial at all. She had been in prison twenty-five years. Nothing was found against her and she was released. Time after time, Chinese have come to me and told me of injustices done to them and how he had interceded and they got justice. They would have liked to have Dr. Lowrie as their everlasting Judge. The people appreciated his kindness and justice and he was and is considered by them the 'Saviour of Paotingfu.' It was commonly known that he was the man who saved the city from the Germans. In gratitude they presented this land for our compound, about twenty-five acres, to Dr. Lowrie as a personal gift. They wanted Dr. Lowrie to select the place, in or out of the city as he wished. He looked at several places and got a committee to come from Peking, and they decided which place would be the most convenient. The site chosen is ideal, between the west gate of the city and our own country field where the people cross the compound. The railroad is nearby.

"The popularity of Dr. Lowrie has been a great help to our work; medically, too, my name being the same as his in sound but not in meaning—Lu. Patients called me, thinking I was Dr. Lowrie, Lu Mushih, and I got the advantage of the name. They argued that I would not do anything to the patient, being such a good man.

"My predecessor, Dr. Taylor, was a Quaker, extremely conservative. He would not operate unless he was quite sure the patient would recover. In that day, before the Boxer outbreak, there was not a more conservative place than Paotingfu. The people were exceptionally suspicious about

the removal of eyes, tongues, hearts. Dr. Taylor, knowing this, was extremely careful in little things and did everything as openly as he could. I could not have had a man precede me who would have made the way easier for me.

“At first there were only a few poor mud buildings with tile roof for medical work. And there was a building that was used for a chapel. When the meetings were closed we put beds in there where I could keep ten patients. We had quite a number of very severe cases. The operating room was in the dispensary, which was a two chien room. The patients waited in the chapel. After the church was put up in 1902, we used the chapel for a ward. In the dispensary we had the bottles displayed on shelves around the room. There were two things, a cupboard and an operating table, that had been secured from some source, of the things that had been Dr. Taylor’s. The operating table was a plain board on four legs. It was very strong, hollowed out a little, and lacquered with Ningpo varnish. I was busy in this building doing operations such as amputations and removing tumors. One day, Dr. Kao was in the dispensary. He had performed an operation on what he thought was a wen on a man’s head. It proved to be an angioma, a vascular tumor. When I reached the dispensary, the man had almost bled to death. The doctor had made a cut and couldn’t stop the bleeding. As quickly as I could I got a rubber tubing and wrapped it around the man’s head. This stopped the bleeding and the patient recovered. A man next door had a very large fibroma in his jaw. He was very anxious to have this attended to at once. I made a friend of the people who were in his shop, by that operation.

“I usually went out with an evangelist to the religious fairs where there were always many things for sale. There was such a crowd that we would have to keep them back. I

took two boxes with compartments for my medicine, which included all that was needed in a daily clinic. We would find a table and a couple of trestles and also a place for the patients to sit. We put all the drugs on the table, then the crowd would gather around leaving us no place to work. However, we avoided that by driving stakes and roping the area off. We had an opening for a door and no one could see the doctor unless he went through the door; they were not allowed to jump the rope. One old man preached that the one who came in anywhere but the door was a thief and a robber. Here we did the pulling of teeth, treating of scabies, trachoma, the sewing up of hair-lips, etc., and I always kept the crowd in a good humor. It makes a friendly impression to joke with the people. I have seen as many as 250 patients in a day. Of course most of these had common complaints that could be simply treated. I would take the point of a knife, use a grain of calomel and a grain of sanotin, put this on a little boy's tongue, then send him to his nearby home for water. Dr. Chang, for several years at Paotingfu and at present a member of Douw Hospital staff in Peking, told me that the first time he saw me was at one of these fairs. He was one of several youngsters who had pushed their way into the roped area and I had touched their noses with iodine to make them retire. I took a wen cyst off the top of a man's head. As it was necessary to hold the edges together, I took a few silk sutures. He came back the next year with the same silk sutures in, with no signs of infection.

"We always told where we were from. The main thing was not the small amount of good done at the fair, but to get them to come to the hospital in case they needed to do so. We often went as far as two hundred li, partly by train and then by foot and would be away for a week or ten days at

a time. People came from all directions. There was a wide range of territory. We never charged at these fairs for treatments, not even charge for sanotin in those early days."

In a letter dated April 28, 1903, he tells of the early work in Paotingfu and also of his country medical work:

"The springtime here is a busy time with us in our Hospitals. Last month I had forty-five operations and have done thirty already this month, and have from fifty to seventy out-patients each P. M. There is no time when I feel as well as when I have lots of operating. A great part of the operating this spring has been heavy surgery—bone surgery and tumors—this is the kind of work that uses up nerve force, but when successful makes happy men. There are those too who leave the hospital leaving the burdens of their hearts behind them. This is the part of the work which makes it a delight and for which we are here of course. I went with Mr. Miller to a fair up in the country this month which was very interesting indeed. I saw 150 patients in an afternoon. Such trips advertise the work very widely as there were probably 50,000 people there. I have never seen people so convulsed with the simple pulling of a tooth. The whole crowd went wild with delight and admiration when the offending member left its moorings, and appeared before the amazed gaze of its delighted owner. I have seen some of those since, who were at the fair, and they at once told me, 'Oh, yes, I saw you pull teeth at the fair.' I have found there is no instrument I can carry so conveniently, which will make such an impression on a Chinese crowd as a pair of universal tooth forceps.

"The spiritual interest in the hospital has been very good during this spring. There have been some marked conversions. One was of a man who came in almost dead with a large carbuncle, which covered half of his side, and I feared there was no hope for his life being saved. I talked to him of the change he must pass through soon, and of his only hope. I operated, cutting away the entire carbuncle, and though his life seemed in the balance for several days, it turned in favor of life, and the man was not only happy for physical life, but he had received 'the more abundant life,' and said that from the time I told him that his only hope was in Christ, he had trusted Him for salvation, and the Lord had thrown a rope about him keeping out the Fox that had haunted him for over two years, and brought this malady upon him. He now says that the 'Fox' was the Devil."

CHAPTER V

THE HOSPITAL STAFF, PLANT AND WORK

DR. THEODORE GREENE summarizes the three stages of Dr. Lewis' medical work:

"Like Gaul, it is possible to classify Dr. Lewis' surgical career into three parts.

"1. While at Tsinan and at Paotingfu until the new hospital was built, Dr. Lewis' work was done in very simple Chinese buildings. Antiseptic surgery was practised for diseases of the external part of the body. Operations were performed on abscesses, osteomyelitis, tumors, fistulae, diseases of the eye and of the extremities. With a few exceptions Dr. Lewis confined his surgical work to the type of operations that were performed in the days before Lister, for two reasons. He did not wish to open the serous cavities of patients under conditions which would endanger the patient. In those days it was not advisable to perform operations which might fairly soon be followed by death. Such a death, in spite of the most careful technique, would have been laid at the doctor's door, and would have jeopardized the entire medical work.

"2. In the new building at Paotingfu better facilities made it possible to practice aseptic surgery and to open the abdomen with comparative safety. Also, increasing confidence of the community made it possible to take more risks. The operating work grew to great proportions and was skilfully done as judged by the most critical standards, but the nursing was not all that one might wish. What perhaps might better be termed a 'hostel' was in operation. Food, bedding, and much of the nursing service was contributed by the families of the patients. Records and laboratory work were not what the staff wished them to be.

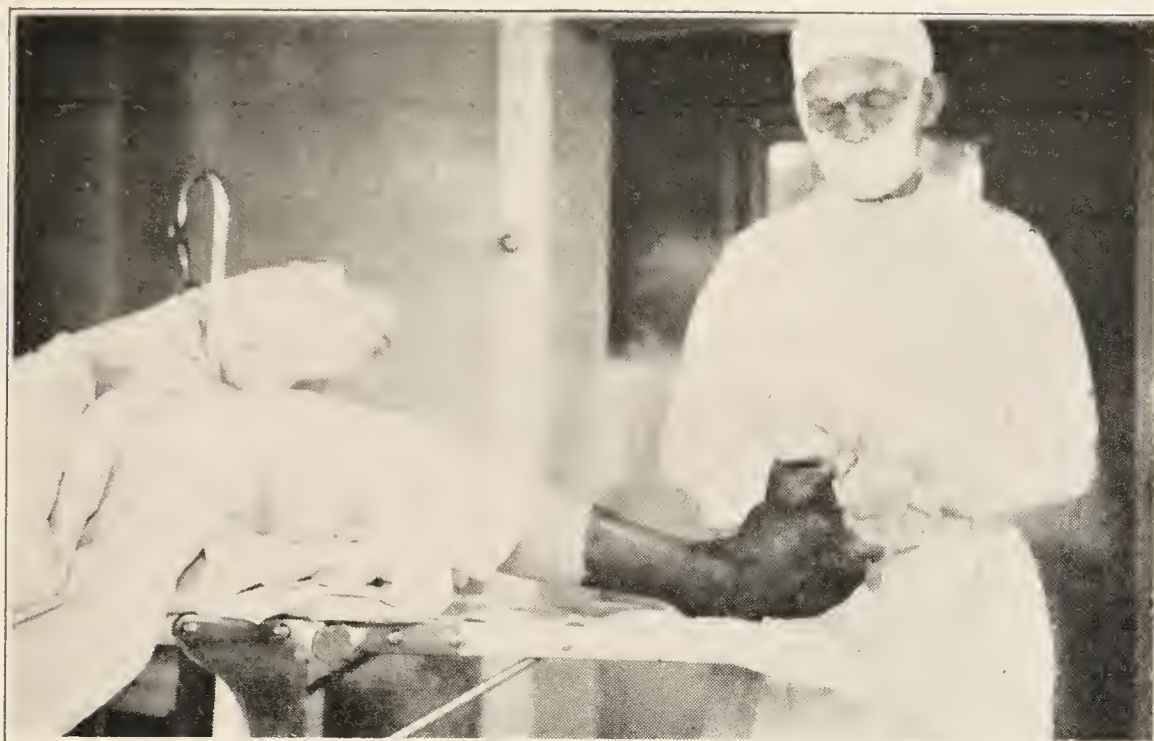
"3. The third period began when China Medical Board grants for ward equipment and increased staff helped to bring the wards, nursing, records and laboratory to modern standards. Thanks to the perseverance of Dr. Lewis, who through all these years never lost sight of his goal, work which began in a simple dispensary of a few

rooms grew to its present state, and is carried on in a large hospital with the facilities of a modern operating room, wards, laboratory, X-ray and other equipment."

Dr. Lewis' own reminiscences cover the development of the hospital staff, and its work and policy. They describe the work as it was in 1930:

"The hospital staff consists of the following: I have the position of Superintendent and have worked on the surgical service since 1902. Dr. Wylie is the chief of the medical service. He has been here since 1916 and is especially interested in tuberculosis. Dr. Wang Chiu Te, a graduate of P. U. M. C., has charge of the eye department, and of medicine during Dr. Wylie's absence. He has been here for nineteen years. Dr. Chao is a graduate of the P. U. M. C. He is on the surgical service and has been with us twelve years. These two men have been the mainstays of the hospital. They have both declined positions elsewhere, at a much higher salary, in order to remain in mission work and they consider themselves a part of the institution. Dr. Yin has been with us four years and is now carrying the brunt of the medical service. He has an interne under him, Dr. Ma. Dr. Yin and Dr. Ma were trained at Hopei Medical School. Dr. Sun of the medical service has been with us over a year; he was trained in a government medical college in Shanghai. Another interne, Dr. Hao, a graduate of Hopei, has been with us six months. Dr. Tu, who used to be in charge of the laboratory, died, and a technician trained by her is now taking further training at the Peking Union Medical College. Our laboratory staff is financed by a fund given by the Sinclair family in America. A sum of money is sent out regularly for the salaries of the technicians.

"I wish to say something more about our fine Chinese associates: Dr. Wang had a very good mother and was



DR. LEWIS OPERATING



SCHOOL OF NURSING
TAYLOR-HODGE MEMORIAL HOSPITAL, PAOTINGFU, CHINA

graduated from Truth Hall, our Boys' School in Peking, before 1900 and was teaching Chinese to Dr. Hodge. He escaped from the compound and went to the hills during the Boxer time. The Boxers soon found out about his being connected with foreigners, but he made his escape by hiding in the fields. At one time, the Boxers were almost within reach of his hand but they never found him in the koliang (tall grain). They called back and forth but he avoided them completely. When he got back to his home, it was only to find that his people were all gone. His mother had been killed, the others had fled. He determined to study medicine as a result of his admiration of Dr. Taylor's work.

"These men, Dr. Wang and Dr. Hsueh, who offered himself for home mission work and is now in Yunnan, were the first class prepared at the Peking University but they were not up in physics. I tutored them in physics, Steele's Natural Philosophy. The book was in Chinese. This tutoring was done at Peitaiho.

"Dr. Chao was brought up in a little country school. He was employed as an assistant, and learned tablet making, how to prepare the granulations and run the tablet machine. In less than a year, he could make tablets as well as I. He was not satisfied; he wanted to be a real doctor. So he went to Truth Hall. Then when I was home in the spring of 1907-1908, I made a talk in the First Church in Baltimore and I told them about conditions in China. Mr. Elisha Perkins, the leader of the Bible class, inquired if they would like to do something in connection with my work. All wanted to, and asked me for some object. I told them of my medical student and said that if they wanted to do a definite thing they might educate him. They took his name and became deeply interested and I sent them his photograph. They provided \$75.00, enough in that day for school expenses.

“An important thing to impress upon any young man starting work in China is to get hold of a good reliable man who is worth training and train him as his successor—with the knowledge that he himself is not going to last forever. Three things have been kept prominent in my mind during my work. (1) Develop a staff for the institution. (2) Keep up the constituency of the hospital, do itinerating work, tell the people about the institution. (3) Provide the budget for the carrying on of the institution and the staff. The spirit of the institution is its life. If the spirit is lost, the ideal and aim, you cannot carry out these things. Keep up the spirit by prayers every morning. This keeps everybody in the frame of mind for good work. Have a daily preparation for their work.”

The third man of the staff was Dr. Yao, another graduate of Truth Hall, who taught in our Paotingfu Boys' School and read Shakespeare with Mr. Whallon. Dr. Yao was later in the Department of Health of the Mass Education Movement. He then went abroad on fellowship from the Rockefeller Foundation and studied at Johns Hopkins in 1931-32. On his return to China he joined the National Health Administration of the Government of China in Nanking and writes from there, on February 24, 1933, of Dr. Lewis:

“The late Dr. Charles Lewis so cruelly taken away from our midst, is certainly deeply mourned by all his friends as well as by all those who have known him in his practice.

“Dr. Lewis came to China many years ago and during all his lifetime was an ardent and indefatigable worker. He was superintendent and surgeon in the Taylor Memorial Hospital for about thirty years and also was the surgeon for the Paotingfu railroad. Besides his practice of medicine, he rendered most valuable services in various social works.

He gained the confidence of the Chinese and people came from far distances to ask for his assistance.

“He obtained funds for several medical students, among whom I was one, to enable us to follow our medical studies.

“He taught and trained up nurses, preached to his patients, led Bible classes and contributed generous gifts for Christian and medical works. He not only gave material relief to his fellow-men, but also high moral support.

“I stayed with him for a week just before his death, but all that I could possibly do to lighten his last days, could not in the least repay him for what he had done for me. When nearing his death his last words were: ‘Don’t let the Taylor Memorial Hospital run down.’ Alas! Our friend is no more among us but his spirit will remain with us and his name will live on in our memory.”

Dr. Lewis’ account continues:

“The nursing is at present under the direction of Miss Marie Rustin. She has four Chinese graduate nurses, and twenty-five student nurses, all men. We have one unusually able evangelist who spends all his time in the hospital among the patients. There is another man who spends twenty days each month in the country, and ten days in the hospital. He travels by bicycle to the country and does follow-up work, visiting the former patients until he can connect them with our country evangelists in some little chapel of the district where the patient lives. In the other fields from which our patients come, the American Board Mission field and China Inland Mission field, a list is sent to the district where the patients come from.

“There are two pharmacists—one registered with our American Consulate in Tientsin, to fulfill our United States Government consular laws. He was locally trained.

“There are four or five laundry-men, three or four cooks,

two engineers, six floor coolies, two dressers, and there is one furnace stoker, a night orderly, and an outside ashman who also hauls river water for the rain water cisterns when they run low. Mr. Tai Ai Chen, commonly known as Diogenes, keeps the hospital accounts—he is our business manager. He has an assistant. There is a hospital gate-keeper and assistant, and a general buyer who looks after the admission tickets.

“The Senior Chinese doctors on the staff are provided with some insurance, one year of leave for study after ten years of service and a house, besides their salary.

“The plant consists of the two main buildings, which are joined together as one—the first one being the first building given by Dr. Taylor’s class of 1882, Princeton. The other is the Stokes Annex which has a basement and three stories, eighty feet long and forty feet wide. There are half a dozen supplementary buildings and there is also residence for guinea pigs and rabbits, used in the laboratory. Most of these outer buildings and the gate house were built with money contributed by Mr. E. B. Sturges of Scranton, Pennsylvania, who visited us in 1902.

“Hopei Medical School: There have been contacts with the provincial medical college. When Dr. Wang took his eye course at the P. U. M. C. we secured the services of Dr. Shan Kwang, dean of the provincial school, to head the medical department. Then when their surgeon failed to materialize at the beginning of the term, last autumn, I was asked to take the clinic and teach clinical surgery to the class until the surgeon came. This I did about six weeks. From that time the senior medical students have availed themselves of the use of our operating room for observing operations. We telephoned every day a list of operations for the morning and as many as could came over. However, I

limited the number to seven at a time because it was all the room we had for observation. This medical school had few facilities for hospital patients.

“Mrs. Lewis’ work: Mrs. Lewis is a trained nurse, having had her training at Scranton in the Lackawanna Hospital. About 1908, she started the nurses’ training schools in the women’s and men’s hospitals. She had to do a great deal of translating, because then there were very few books on nursing translated. She started with a book on the Ethics of Nursing. She often had to use English and then translate for the pupils. She did very little beside training because at that time our patients furnished their own clothes and bedding. The nurses were operating nurses. They did the work in the operating room, acting as anaesthetists, making dressings, doing ward care, and also helping with the dressings. These essential parts in the work of the hospital were the results of Mrs. Lewis’ training. Without this help, the hospital could not have progressed as it did. She also translated a cook book which has been used all over China. It has been through two editions of a thousand each. It is known as the Carbondale Cook Book, and (as I put it in medical terminology) each contributor of the Carbondale church brought her best ‘prescription’ for food which had been prepared for her family to compose the cook book.

“Miss Rustin was transferred from the Douw Hospital to Paotingfu in 1918 and from 1923 Mrs. Lewis was free for evangelistic work. While training the nurses she also had much work in calling on the women in the better homes for many years. She still has about one hundred women on this calling list. For nine months she has ten days of teaching a Bible class, then twenty days of calling, alternating throughout the year. The classes are held in the city church compound. This church has about 120 members. The women

of our churches meet once a month to sew garments and prepare dressings for the hospital. They take a great interest in the work. It is fine for the hospitals and at the same time develops the women's work. Mrs. Lewis has helped to establish the old ladies' home. For the last seven years her main work has been developing a self-supporting church in the city.

"I have had an idea all along of developing branch dispensaries in the country. Our hope is that we will have a doctor situated at each county seat where we are responsible for the evangelistic work. This has been very effectively started in the interior. In Hsinan, a wealthy gentleman who was very charitable, and in gratitude for Dr. Tu's services to his daughter, as a matter of charity, gave a fine set of well-built Chinese buildings. It contains a waiting room for the patients, one room for doing dressings, examining room, office, operating room, a small laboratory, and a small pharmacy. Everything is very neat. Eye operations, hare-lips, and minor operations are done there, and everything severe is sent to the Paotingfu Hospital. The dispensary is as nice a one as I have ever seen. It has been entirely self-supporting. Mr. Tung gave the buildings for this use and also gives \$70.00 a month for running expenses. The gentry of the city raise another \$30.00. There is this income outside of any other receipts for work done. At the present time, the account has a balance of over \$300.00. Doctor's salary and the nurse's salary and costs of drugs come out of the monthly income—so this is one of the things that has been of no expense to Taylor Memorial Hospital. Sometimes when the doctor takes his vacation, Taylor Memorial furnishes a doctor, but with this exception it has made no financial contributions to this work.

"One of the requirements for beginning such a dispensary

is that the city in which it is opened must bear all the expenses connected with it. It must be self-supporting from the beginning to the end. Another county seat raised about two-thirds of the fund necessary and wishes us to give the other third, but so far we have held to our original idea. We furnish them a doctor, whom they finance. This one at Hsinan has been going for about eight years. We sent a doctor two weeks each month for the first three years and then it more than paid expenses. One man gave \$50.00 monthly and this more than paid the full salary of the doctor sent. This place is about ninety li from Paotingfu and is very easily reached by house-boat. It is a walled city of 20,000 or 30,000 people. It is the greatest fishing market in Chihli. Fish obtained in this region from the river and lakes are sent all over Chihli—largely to Peking. Cormorant fishing is also done here. Sometimes a cormorant catches fish twice its own size, and another cormorant will come to the rescue and help the first to land the fish.

“In this dispensary from thirty to fifty patients are seen daily. Nine thousand visits were made last year, and many home calls were made. A number of severe cases were sent to the Paotingfu Hospital. We call the former the branch and the latter, the central hospital. Our hope is to put such a dispensary in each of the county seats all over the eleven counties in which we do evangelistic work. Our policy all along has been to make our work self-supporting.

“Policies: We have tried many times to make Dr. Wang superintendent. Since nationalism has come into China so largely, we do not want to seem to be a foreign institution. However, Dr. Wang, having been a student of mine and an observer of old Chinese style, absolutely refuses to be superintendent, and probably will refuse as long as I am here, but when I am gone, I believe he will be superinten-

dent. In preparing our staff we have held that we are not here permanently, and after we go the work will be kept up by Chinese. While it may not be the time yet for foreigners to go entirely, my own desire is to open new stations and start new work, rather than to stay in the hospital. I think that a very good work for our hospital in the future would be to train a number of these internes whose training has been deficient, in laboratory and practical work. With a good intensive training and a good deal of time put upon their training by the present hospital staff, we feel that we can do a very useful piece of work for the country. It means to many of them, the difference between being a really useful doctor and being of practically no value to their fellow countrymen. This training has been given more or less in groups and in personal instruction in the ward and operating room, both in practical work in medicine and in helping them with various pre-clinical subjects. For example, I have promised to give them a thorough examination in osteomyelitis. I constantly give them practical demonstrations of these subjects. It is real clinical training. Dr. Francis Peabody, the late lamented professor of medicine of Harvard, who once visited Paotingfu, told a young doctor that he considered his obligation to his internes as his most important duty in his medical educational work.

“In the summer of 1919 the governor of Hei Lung Chang asked me to go to his provincial capital, Tsi Tsi Har, to treat his eye. This would necessitate my being away from the hospital about a month, which I informed him I could not do—so he came to Tientsin, not being able for political reasons to go to Paotingfu, where he had formerly been in military service. He asked me to go to Tientsin, which I did. He needed an operation for pterigium, a growth which came out and almost covered the pupil, affecting one eye. I asked

him to go to Paotingfu to be operated on there, which he said he couldn't do, but asked if I could go to Tang Shan Springs, seventy li north of Peking. This I consented to do as it would only necessitate my absence from the hospital a little over a week. I operated on him. A young relative, Chang Hsueh Liang, later the noted Marshal, came to speak English with me in case I became tired while waiting to take out the stitches. When I left, Governor Pas Hai Cheng presented the hospital with \$1,200.00 Mex. and gave a testimonial tablet as a memorial to my service; 'His heavenly skill has opened my eyes.'

"In the early '20's I operated for mastoiditis on the eldest son of Feng Yu Hsiang. I operated also on many generals and other officials.

"In 1914, we began the building of the Stokes annex. We exercised rigid economy in this. We watched carefully the materials used and the work that was done. I had taken a course in college on truss building, and a course in engineering and surveying. I framed this roof according to my own teaching and have as economical a roof as has ever been made and have made all allowance for snow fall and windstorm with no loss of material.

"I had a special course on the diseases of the eye and refraction. I found it very inconvenient to fit glasses for patients because I had to order the glasses from America and it took three months to get them. I would have to get lens grinding done here in some way. On my furlough in 1907, I took instruction in lens grinding in Philadelphia for three months until I could do lens grinding for the trade. Then I bought surface and edge grinding outfits and a three horse-power oil engine. When I came back there was so much work to be done and so many things were waiting for me, that I approached Dr. Ingram of the American Board and

suggested that he put it up at Tungchou and I would teach his man to use it. This he did and I taught this man to grind. He was the first man in North China to know edge and surface grinding. He ran this for years. Later I sold it to Dr. Hopkins of the Methodist Mission in Peking. It was the starting of optical work in North China."

Dr. Lewis was greatly cheered when Dr. J. Herman Wylie was appointed a medical missionary by the Presbyterian Board and joined him in 1916. Dr. Wylie had specialized on surgery in his preparation for the foreign field, but when he saw how fully Dr. Lewis was absorbed with that department of the work he set himself to be an internist, and in spite of the fact that at first the medical cases were nearly all of the hopeless variety he kept prayerfully and courageously at it until the medical clinic became as large and popular as the surgical. Dr. Lewis appreciated fully this spirit of cooperation in Dr. Wylie and his introduction of better systems of record keeping, hospital reports, etc. They worked together like brothers and Dr. Wylie never lost anything by always showing the deference of the younger brother to the elder. Most of all was Dr. Lewis thankful for the strong evangelistic spirit of Dr. Wylie. The two men together with their co-workers in T. M. H. and the Chinese and foreign doctors of the T. M. H. have in putting the evangelistic aim in the foreground been a joy to the other workers of the station, instead of having friction as is sometimes the case in a mission station.

Dr. Wylie was obliged by home obligations to return to the United States in 1928, but the love of the two men was unchanging. Dr. Wylie wrote after Dr. Lewis' death:

"I myself feel that I have lost a great friend and fellow worker. Dr. Lewis was always so very considerate of me and my desires. I am sure that no young missionary ever fell in with a more agree-

able older companion on the mission field. We at times saw differently in our problems but that never made any difference in our relation to each other. Surely it was a joy and comfort to have such a companion. Dr. Lewis was noble in relation to those with whom he worked. It was a joy to have had the privilege of such fellowship."

The review of his medical work at Paotingfu by Dr. Lewis in his written reminiscences should be supplemented by extracts from some of his letters:

"Poatingfu, June 20, 1909.

"A week ago yesterday evening I thought I would take my exercise by changing the two copper wires to my hospital to one telegraph wire to save battery. I had changed them on the first three poles from this end and was up on the ladder changing the wire on the fourth pole, in the church yard, when the pole, which was rotten under the ground, broke off, and we all three, pole, ladder and self took a sail across the fence or hwa-ch'ang-tze, onto the brick wall. I lit on my hands and left side of face, cutting my brow open about an inch, requiring one stitch, bruised my cheek and jammed my hands and fore-arms. I couldn't move either hand or arm for two days. But since that I have been improving rapidly. I even did an operation on Thursday, but have no strength at all in my arms. The muscles were set when I fell and such a weight coming on them so suddenly nearly tore them from their attachments. My right got the worst of it and the wrist and elbow are both fearfully stiff. I hope they may limber up this summer. Chapin said he thought when he saw me fall, 'That will fix Lewis for baseball this summer.'"

"February 13, 1917.

"The work ahead of me this spring is simply much more than I can do. This is what is looking me in the face: installing the new heating plant, the plumbing of four bath rooms; with sewers, etc.,—and a septic tank engine house to be built and boiler engine and electric plant installed, painting and finishing hospital, starting the new system of caring for the patients and getting sixty new beds rigged up and in order, caring for the work at Woman's Hospital, about fifty patients every A. M. and operating every Tuesday and Friday P. M. there. Caring for Men's Hospital work, about 120-150 patients every P. M., operating every A. M., and dressing all the cases. Staff for this, the native doctors (foreign trained), Miss Mason

and myself, with a staff of one head nurse and four in training at Woman's and nine in training at Men's Hospital."

"Paotingfu, November 30, 1917.

"We opened up our new Hospital on the fifteenth with about 700 guests and are now in full swing with fifty in-patients and a large out-clinic every day."

"Tangshan, May 21, 1920.

"Remember I do all the operating at the Woman's Hospital and we have a work larger than any other Hospital in our mission except Canton—larger than Tsinan. We get no support from the Board for running expenses. Our budget last year was over \$14,000, all met on the field. Being older on the job, I am called away from the work quite often. I am at present up here on a trip which takes me away from the work almost a week. But it will bring in over \$1,000 gold for the Hospital. I came up here to operate on the eye of a Tu chun or Gov. General who has a pterigium. This is thirty mi. from Peking, near the Ming Tombs. The springs are walled in by great blocks of marble put in over 600 years ago and in good state of preservation yet."

"Paotingfu, Nov. 8, 1920.

"We have had more conversions this last year than ever known in the Hospital. We are now employing three evangelists and have another from the A. B. C. F. M. working among the patients from their field. I do not think there is any other branch of the work that will bring in anything like the returns in spreading the Gospel, that the medical work will do if it is properly cared for and followed up. I hope you will do all you can to help us develop this work and make it the best possible. We have a most successful annual rally of our Christians here, and I feel sure they have gone back to their homes more on fire to make Christ known among their neighbors than ever before. The prayers of all the Christians are just now full of pleading to God for His Spirit to be in the sessions of the Pacific Conference—that the spirit of justice may prevail."

"Paotingfu, Jan. 4, 1922.

"I wrote you, some time since, with regard to the uniting of the Men's and Women's Hospitals here, and how we could save by having one out-patient department, one operating room, and one management. This would, as I count it, effect a saving of almost one-third of our expense for the entire work here, and make a much more

efficient plant and staff, and in the end enable us to accomplish much more in all ways. I am certain we are doing much more in the evangelistic line than we ever did in the old way. The patients are not so cold and uncomfortable as not to be able to think of something outside their physical sufferings. I have always felt that it was difficult to get a man to take much thought for his soul, when the physical was shivering with cold. Since we have made our patients comfortable, and put them in happy surroundings I find we get much better spiritual results.

"This would require a woman's building much the same as we now have for the men, connected by a bridge or corridor to our present operating room, which is as good as is to be found in all China, the Union Medical College not excepted, not as expensive as theirs, but just as useful and clean."

"Paotingfu, Nov. 11, 1929.

"Last Saturday—I operated on one of the worst cases of glands of the neck I have ever seen and that is going some. I was just three and three quarter hours doing it, and when I started to walk to the wash-up sink my old legs would hardly move. They seemed to have grown fast to the floor and almost cramped—I was tired by that long pull. Then I had another thing on Friday that tried my strength—a hip, and that had been out just four months to the day. One man held the pelvis, and one helped me push the thigh up on the abdomen and then hold down on the trochanter while I brought the leg down. The first time was a failure, but the second time we got it flatter against the abdomen and kept it well averted as I brought it down and got it in perfect position, and it has stayed there. The acetabulum is evidently three-quarters full, but it will make its old bed over again in ten days or two weeks. The man has no pain and is very happy."

"Paotingfu, Feb. 3, 1931.

"This morning a boy was brought in shot by a heavy gun last night. It struck him on the outer side of thigh and shattered his femur and tore out the muscles behind and back inner aspect. There was about two inches of the bone destroyed. The vessels were all intact and not disturbed. The sciatic was intact. We cut away the bruised skin-fat and fascia as well as muscles—washed all the spicules of bone out and removed all detached bone—cut off the sharp ends and joined the ends by a steel plate and put in Dakin tubes, sutured the heavy muscle sheaths behind and put on a Thomas splint. We will

Dakinize him well for some days and if we can keep down the infection—will give him tetanus antitoxin too. I think we may save his leg. A boy left the Hospital very recently whom we treated thus with a fine result. Great care in removing all that should be removed and thorough cleansing and keeping up the Dakins does splendidly."

Something should be added with regard to his operating room, one of the best, as he said, in China. He had great difficulty in getting a stone floor absolutely smooth and without cracks. As last he secured consent to use a great stone ancestral memorial tortoise. This he ground up and mixed with cement and laid with his own hands, securing a perfect floor, polished and absolutely level.

A special word must be spoken of Dr. Lewis' conviction and practice with regard to evangelistic work outside and inside his hospital. As a medical student he was always trying to lead men to Christ as their Lord and Saviour. Dr. Woodbridge O. Johnson, now of Los Angeles, writes:

"I think, and I have heard other fellows say the same, that Charlie was the finest 'personal worker for Christ' I ever knew. He was so friendly and sympathetic with everybody he met, that when in the most natural way imaginable he began to talk about Jesus Christ and their relation to Him, it was not possible to take offense. Those he talked to could always see that he was truly and sincerely interested in them. Griggs told me once that when Charlie was substituting three months for him as interne at the Presbyterian Hospital in Philadelphia he found and made opportunity to talk to practically every attendant nurse and fellow interne he met about Jesus Christ."

When he went to China it was as an ambassador of Christ and he was as friendly and unceasing and efficient in his work as an evangelist as in his remarkable work as a surgeon. One of his ordained associates writes:

"More than any other friend I ever had he exemplified the type of 'Beloved Physician,' giving freely and cheerfully his service of healing to a needy people. I was always sure of cheerful, stimulating companionship when 'Lu' was with me and this buoyancy of spirit

and outlook he imparted alike to friend and patients. I have heard the Chinese give expression to this trait in Dr. Charles most appreciatively: 'Lu tai fu hen hwei nao che war.' (Dr. Lewis is full of fun.) Another expression was 'Lu tai fu ti shou hen miao.' (Dr. Lewis' skill is marvelous), referring, of course, to his exceptional ability as an operator in surgery. His facility in this respect and the spirit of the Master in which all his service was done will abide always in the community where he lived and labored for a generation or more."

And the head of another mission in China, who was one of his hunting companions, wrote to him of his disappointment that he could not be on the expedition of 1932:

"I should like to write you a real love letter this morn. As I was writing the circular to the Gang a frog got in my throat. I just said, well we will have to get along without Dr. Lewis this time. This I want you to do. Make sure to give me your home address in U. S. A. so that I can send you a line occasionally.

"Our fellowship in the past years has always been so pleasant that it gives me real grief to think that we will not get together for some time.

"Nearly all my associates on these hunts in the past have been younger than myself. You are the only outstanding exception. My explanation for that is that you have been a young man in your fellowship with us.

"I have appreciated your friendship and fellowship more than I have ever told you and more than I can tell you now. To me you have been an ideal in service. I pray that you may be made well for further years of service. Not that I don't think you have done a man's job, for I think you have, and I sincerely doubt if there is a man living who has done as much for China in a medical way as you have. May God bless you and yours for it.

"In behalf of the Gang this year I must extend the regrets of every one of us that you could not carry out your cherished hopes and have another good outing with us in the Tzu Loa region. I will give the temple Priest your Ping An (Peace). Last year you gave him a pair of socks or gloves, I forget which. This year we will try to treat him square even though you are not there to remind us of our duty. The mule driver and the cook are all wishing 'Kwai' (Cripple) would come along. That was their way of knowing you."

Two statements by Dr. Lewis himself show what his spirit and fundamental purpose were. One is a paper which he wrote on the subject of "Hospital Follow-up Work":

"While there are, we believe, great possibilities in wise plans for following up our hospital efforts, and the full execution of these plans, there seems to have been no universal plan adopted thus far in China.

"Judging from replies coming from different parts of the country, one is led to believe that a practical and efficient plan for following up our patients after they leave us, would be universally welcomed; so that we may know, not only how successful our efforts to cure disease have been but of still more importance that we may conserve whatever impressions for good have been made upon the patients, and see that the seed sown is watered and brought to fruition.

"From the very fact that some have dropped their field evangelist and have committed his duties to the regular church evangelists, as a more efficient method, while others have reversed these methods, it appears that the efficacy is not so much in the method as in the elements in the execution of the method. So that while we think the method is important we feel that the wise carrying out of any plan is probably of much more importance.

"Given a number of evangelists, however, of equal tact and devotion to the cause, we believe that the one giving his whole time and working directly for the hospital, and held accountable for a report of his work, will accomplish very much more than a number of men can do, who are located throughout the field, and who have their regular duties to carry out, and their obligations to meet for the one in whose direct charge they are.

"In our work, previous to four years ago, we depended upon the church evangelists working through our country field to do our follow-up work; to take the names of the patients from their districts, and visit them in their homes, and further instruct them as well as ascertain their physical condition; but many proved to be only partially interested, and their reports to us were very meager, and in many cases nil.

"Four years ago we secured the services of a genial, and earnest, as well as strong young man, whom we provided with a bicycle to do the follow-up work in the district worked by our mission. This man spends twenty days in the country and ten days in the hospital

each month. This enables him to meet most of the in-patients, and become acquainted with them, so that when he calls upon them in their homes he has the vantage ground of an old friend, he knows too about what progress the man has made in his knowledge of the gospel. Where the distances are not too great it would be a better arrangement to have the man spend ten days in the country and five days in the hospital at a time, as by this arrangement he would meet practically every in-patient.

"This evangelist collects the names of all the patients living in a section of country he proposes to visit, and going on his bicycle travels from village to village seeing all of the patients of that district in their homes, being careful to avoid the taking of meals with them, or making himself in any way a burden to any. When he finds those interested, or studying the books they have received at the hospital, he spends more time in instructing them, and in many instances he has found the members of the family and the neighbors interested through his patient, and so had a nucleus for a new group of those interested in the Truth.

"His report for the last year shows that he has visited 332 different patients in ten different counties; many of these were visited several times. Of these two were admitted to the church as members, fourteen are candidates for church membership, and five others have joined enquirers' classes. Besides these the number of relatives and friends coming in with them of whom he kept no record, there have been many.

"The new map of our entire field just completed will be a great help in keeping closer tag on these patients; and we plan to have a doctor visit some of the centers where there are a number interested, and where it is convenient to go. Dr. Wylie has made one such visit to a region where there have been a large number of Kala-azar patients. This trip has been with great profit to the doctor as well as to the patient. In this way the doctor can study the etiology of certain diseases peculiar to certain regions and at the same time prove a stimulus to the spiritual growth of his patients.

"Our medical field includes the territory worked by three different missions, and our traveling evangelist works only that district which is occupied by the Northern Presbyterian mission. We have promise from the American Board of a man to give his entire time to this follow-up work throughout their field. And we will send the names and addresses of all the patients coming from the C. I. M. field, to

the man in charge there. They have formerly been of great help to us in gathering information in regard to patients. We hope in this way to be able to follow-up the impressions made for good upon all of our patients, and be able also to keep track of our medical and surgical results.

"There is another possible way of keeping in touch with our patients, which was impossible before the Chinese postal system had become so extensive as it is at present. This is by the use of blanks for the patients to fill out. These are enclosed in a stamped addressed envelope accompanied by a letter expressing our deep interest in his welfare and may include any special information or request desired. We are giving this plan its initial trial with us, and it remains to be seen what results we will have.

"I believe all hospitals should keep at least one traveling evangelist with a good map of the field, upon which he could continue to fill in roads and villages as new ones are added to his list. Records of all interested patients should be kept, and these men introduced to the church evangelist working in that district. When this shall be accomplished in all of our patients I am sure that we will all agree that the hospital has fulfilled its mission to the Church, and justified its existence."

The other statement is a clearer revelation still. It is a letter which he wrote to his dear friend, Dr. Griggs, on March 11, 1923:

"I have just finished my lesson with the nurses. It was on Gethsemane. I hope they felt it as much as I did. I could see my Lord there in that agony for me and I made a mighty resolve to keep nearer to Him lest I sleep and opportunities go by me that I miss them. That is a wonderful lesson. We have twenty-five of these boys in our nursing school, and how much they need to feel that each sin is another pain in spirit to Him. I am sure we all came out of that class better than we went in.

"The work has started off in full blast. Last week I operated two full days of ten and thirteen hours, and half-day the other days. I am beginning to think I will surely become an operating machine, as I find myself doing operations in prayer meeting even; at table, in my sleep and all the time. I have been wondering what I would do in Heaven—no operating to be done. Guess I will rest. I don't seem to get tired at all—I think it is because of my hunts. When

a fellow gets his tissues toughened to that point by exertion and fresh air—preserved in ozone, there doesn't seem to be any limit to the exertion they can undergo. Joe, you ought to get a ten day tramp once or twice a year at any cost. It preserves a man for old age—in fact he does not become old at all."

This was the man as he was, in love and truth.

Mrs. Lewis has gathered some notes with regard to her husband's work and ways in and out of the hospital:

"Dr. Grey, for many years the very much respected physician for the British Legation, who conducted a dispensary for the poor in connection with his other work, in which he used Chinese Christian graduate doctors to help him, visited us once, and remarked on the thoroughness of the work done in the Taylor Memorial Hospital. He said he never had seen a daily clinic give such thorough examinations and treatments.

"The Chinese love to have a letter of introduction from some special friend of the doctor when they go for the first time to a clinic, to insure a more painstaking examination. Dr. Lewis had a way of placing these letters on a shelf or window sill to be perused at leisure, when dispensary was over. This he did to show the patients how unnecessary such a letter was, and to show them that without letters of introduction, everyone received the same special care and painstaking attention.

"One time, in writing to an intimate friend, he said, 'I like to think of that "inasmuch" of Matt. 25:40 applying to my work. I wonder if it is sacrilegious to think of that "ye have done it unto me" as applying to the patients on our operating table.'

"It should be mentioned that he was passionately fond of children. In almost all of our station or mission group pictures you will notice that he is holding one of his little friends. During the first eight and a half childless years in Paotingfu, two little Chinese girls were taken into the home, the last one being cared for from her birth until she was four years old. He was very patient with this little waif, who was particularly stubborn and difficult to manage. Although it meant disturbed nights and careful persistence in training, he entered into this in the same wholehearted way he did other things, and uncomplainingly 'spent heart' on these children for the sake of their after life. Of course we also had Dr. Griggs' little Rebecca from the time her mother went home ill, when she was fifteen months old, for a

year, when her father returned to America and she and Charles dearly loved each other. A useful man in the work of the world recalls painful treatments which he underwent at the age of ten but without fear or faltering because of his trust in Dr. Lewis and his love for him.

"Dr. Lewis did a good deal in photography his first years in China, in those days developing and printing the pictures himself. He took great delight in producing a particularly good picture. A magazine gave him \$25.00 for one he took while in the army in Peking. He never lost an opportunity to visit any exhibition of pictures. This was the great attraction to him in selling stereoscopic views.

"Something should be said about Dr. Lewis' unusually cleanly habits. His daily bath, out-door sleeping, active out-door exercise and dislike of anything that bordered on the unclean of thought, word or deed made him a particularly wholesome sort of person. While not a dandy or giving undue thought to appearance (in fact he delighted in wearing old clothes and when he died had very few clothes to give away) even the Chinese used to remark how his shoes always shone. He often washed other people's heads or cured their bad breath. As fond as he was of reading matter relating to travel, particularly of central Asia, he would refuse one author because of his expressions sometimes bordering on the 'smutty.' He gave lectures to men students on Social Hygiene, and tried to teach his patients self-control and purity of mind and body. In spite of his having so much in his work, of treating 'bad' disorders, he would lay aside a book or story 'sexy' in flavor, with the remark, 'I feel as though I needed a moral bath: how I dislike such stuff.'

"When Dr. Griffith Thomas was in Peking, Dr. Lewis enjoyed his inspiring messages but remarked, 'Why doesn't someone cut his hair?' This he proceeded to offer to do as soon as he could speak to him in private. Dr. Thomas was surprised and delighted. He said he had been warned not to allow a public barber to touch his head and was greatly relieved (as were his audiences), when he emerged from the surgeon's hands.

"The last few months of Dr. Lewis' life in Paotingfu he wired our own house for electric lights (to save considerable money--although we had local electricity men who could do it well), also wired the Mather house. When building the 'X-ray building' which was not finished when he left China, he kept close daily watch and although he had a trained builder (Chinese) he discovered one day

that a foundational partition on the first floor which must hold considerable weight on the second and third floors was not plumb and he pointed this out to the builder, who was embarrassed and glad to correct it. He had a keen eye for arches or corners of buildings which were not plumb. He put on all the hinges and locks and knobs in our house when it was built in order to have it done properly. Afterwards he climbed to heights on ladders where local tinsmiths were afraid to go to solder or adjust eaves-troughs. It was because no one else dared to or knew how to repair our compound telephone back in the pre-telephone days of Paoting that he was up on a pole doing over our wiring when the pole broke and let him down over the church yard wall onto the brick walk on his palms and head, and crippled his elbows so he never could straighten them out again.

"Charles looked for the coming of our Lord in a most wholesome way. He used to say he hoped Jesus would find him at his work when He came. And once he wrote that if it was not irreverent to say so, he liked to think when he was treating the sick or operating, that it was 'done unto Him.' In the operating room there has been for years a prayer offered before each operation."

And this chapter should close with another word regarding Dr. Lewis' Christian spirit and purpose in his medical work. He and his work were a complete refutation of the idea that missionaries are mere word-sayers on the one hand or that medical work is sufficient by itself, without a spoken word for Christ, on the other hand. He wrote to Dr. Helm who had led him into the Church as a boy:

"My stomach is not behaving well just now. If it was O. K. I would now be at a Chinese feast to which I have been invited today. This is Florence Nightingale's birthday and the day our nurses graduate. The service was this A. M. and we were invited to a feast with the graduates, but I excused myself and am drinking milk and writing to you instead. I am still of the opinion that I have an ulcer on the back wall of my stomach, which was not found when I was operated on. I have many signs of it, and when I work too hard the symptoms return. With proper care and rest I get right again. It depresses me somewhat, if you can imagine me being depressed. That is when a man's Christianity comes in in good stead. It beats all how prayer relieves that depressed feeling. It gives one the upward

look, not the inward. I presume the regular orthodox fellow shouldn't believe that prayer has anything to do with stomach secretions but it *has* just the same! I have gotten to pay little attention to theories, I am afraid. Facts count. Every year I read the Bible through, and every time I read it, I keep marveling at how true to life it is. So that I keep finding myself wondering how men can doubt it for a moment. I read other books, but do not find this convincing quality in them. The Bible doesn't seem to make an effort to hit the point, but hits it—while all other books keep everlastingly trying to hit the point and miss it. They are not natural.

"I wish you could know the spirit of our work. We call it the 'Taylor Memorial Spirit.' But it is the old Christ Spirit, that He introduced into this world when He said 'I am come not to be ministered unto but to minister, and to give my life for you.' Our group are bound together in this spirit and I have tried to impress upon them that the T. M. H. is not so much brick and mortar, but is a part of Christ's Church which has its beginnings here and goes on into eternity and our lives are bound into it as a part of it. This is a wonderful thought and a wonderful privilege to be a worker together with Him in that which lasts forever, so we are eternal workers with Him. This gives permanency to work and purpose.

"I would like very much to start a few more Hospitals like this one to the west in China."

CHAPTER VI

A DAY AT PAOTINGFU

DR. LEWIS set down in his reminiscences the following account of one typical day:

“In the summer we rise at six o'clock, and in the winter at half-past six. We have breakfast at seven-thirty except on Sunday morning, when we have it at eight. We have morning prayers at the table always, and are at the hospital at eight for prayers there. The whole staff is put into a proper attitude of mind and heart for the service of the day. The devotions of the hour are so arranged as to bring out what we call the Taylor Memorial spirit—the spirit of service. Like the Master we serve, we have come not to be ministered to but to minister. This we keep prominent as the most important thing in the whole hospital. This does more for harmony and smooth running of the hospital than anything else connected with it, and is, therefore, of the greatest importance. The service is led by the evangelists, the doctors, the leading nurses, and also some of the workers. There is a regular schedule of leaders made out a couple of months ahead, arranged by the head evangelist. Anyone who visits the station and feels inclined, is also asked to lead. It is a service of Scripture, song and prayer. After this service is over, at eight-thirty, the members of the staff and others go to the various wards and private rooms and spend half an hour in conversation and Bible reading with the patients. It has been my part during the later years, to take this service every morning in the second class ward of four beds. This has been the work I have enjoyed most.

“At nine o'clock work in the operating room begins. We have two surgical teams which operate on alternate days. The days they do not operate they change dressings in the ward. The medical service, of course, study their cases and treat them. In the eye department Dr. Wang, who is in charge, does operating on eyes and work on special cases and those needing refraction. I generally operate from nine to twelve or one o'clock, according to the number of cases. The heads of the surgical work are Dr. Chao and myself. The operating team consists of either Dr. Chao or me, an interne, and a 'clean' nurse who keeps the table supplied with instruments, sutures and dressings. For the most difficult cases the team consists of Dr. Chao, the interne and me. In such cases Dr. Chao assists me on my operating day, and vice versa. These would be difficult bone cases and abdominal cases. Simple cases, such as hernia, of which the hospital has from sixty to eighty cases a year, are all done under supervision of a chief and his assistant. We have a few dressers who can assist very much. The easiest cases are dressed by these men. There is a regular time to do dressings. Often there are dental cases to be attended to. We have a dental chair and engine and do ordinary filling in amalgam and cement, and repair old crowns. In my student days I never had dental training, but I can do temporary fillings. An American Board missionary came back from furlough without having her dental work done, because she preferred to have us do it for her in Paotingfu! After the operating, dressings, dental work, and other work have been done, I visit certain patients in the wards demanding special attention, before going home to my lunch.

“After prayers, and before operating, Dr. Chao and myself spend probably fifteen minutes every day on the new X-ray plates.

"I stop at the Women's Hospital nearly every day on my way home before lunch, to see whether there are operations to be done in the afternoon, and to see new patients that have been left over for me. In the Women's Hospital the out-patient clinic is held in the morning, and more difficult surgical patients are left for me to see and to decide whether or not an operation is needed. Every other afternoon, or at times every afternoon, I operate at the Women's Hospital.

"In the summer time for the last six or eight years I have usually taken an afternoon siesta of about half an hour. I go back to the Women's Hospital about two-thirty and operate. There are anywhere from three to six patients for operation. When removing tonsils, the number of patients may run up to ten or twelve. In the morning we do from three to ten operations in the Men's Hospital. I generally finish at the Women's Hospital by six o'clock. After coming from the Women's Hospital, I try to play enough tennis to get the ether worked out of my lungs, which has been absorbed during the day in the operating rooms. Sometimes my partners are afraid of becoming etherized because the smell is so strong. This will be avoided, we hope, in the future, as we are now using spinal anaesthesia mostly.

"In a women's clinic in China, one gets a number of immense abdominal tumors. In two cases I removed uterine fibroids that weighed fifty pounds each. These were solid tumors. In order to save the strength of the assistant, while home on furlough I secured a veterinary instrument used for delivering dead colts, which was like a big pair of ice tongs, for grasping the sides of the tumor. I have a ring in the ceiling over the operating table and a block and tackle, which we can sterilize so the dust will not shake off it, and with this a person at some distance from the table with this rope can gradually and carefully hold up the tumor so

that it is possible to get under it and amputate it. Before this, my assistants had to hold the tumor up for me to operate and the tumor had to be rolled from one side to the other for amputation, which was not satisfactory. Later this instrument proved very satisfactory in removing solid tumors that could not be tapped. We seem to have an exceptionally large number of cystic tumors. The reputation of the hospital is such that these cases come from over a large area, but conditions have not yet advanced to the stage of their coming early, so there are many cases with large accumulations inside the tumor. We probably have an average of three or four very large tumors a year. Our largest tumor and its contents weighed 163 pounds. When the patient came, she weighed 265 pounds, and when she went away two weeks later, perfectly well, she weighed 102 pounds. The tumor thus weighed sixty-one pounds more than the patient herself. She could not walk when she came, had not walked for probably a month or two before she came. Balancing these tumors gives the patients a different posture, and when the tumor is removed, they attempt to assume that same posture and then, naturally, fall backward. It is rather interesting to know that a 163 pound tumor can be removed through a six-inch hole and yet a thorough examination of the entire abdomen can be made. This is because the skin is so loose it can be moved around the entire part of the abdomen. This particular case was not a difficult operation, because of the lack of adhesions except where previous tapping had been done.

“In the earlier days I had a most interesting patient. The tumor and contents weighed sixty-seven pounds, but I suppose we were not as skillful then as later, and took probably a little more time. Now it does not take more than half or three-quarters of an hour. In this case, just as we finished

the operation, the woman stopped breathing and became rigidly stiff. Ether was the anaesthetic. I did artificial respiration on her for at least half an hour. A nurse, Miss Maggi, gave her saline solution under the skin. My sister kneaded the heart. Because of the large size of the tumor which had been in the abdomen the skin was very loose and the diaphragm had been pushed up. For these reasons it was possible for my sister, with her hand outside the abdominal cavity, to knead the heart through the skin and diaphragm sufficiently to keep up rhythmical motion. Mrs. Lewis gave hypodermic injections and the head Chinese nurse put hot water bottles around her. After working for half an hour the patient, who had been absolutely rigid, gave the first breath. I never felt so relieved as at that moment,—a death on the table would have almost wrecked the hospital work. This was about 1908. It was an ovarian cyst; the woman later gave birth to two living children. These two children are now school girls in Paotingfu. While in the hospital she became interested in Christianity, and because of this her home would not receive her back. Afterwards she was the laundress for the Grace Talcott Hospital in Shuntehfu for several years.

“Sometimes when not operating in the afternoons I have some dental cases to do, and up until the last three or four years I spent time in the afternoon every day in the outpatient clinic in the Men’s Hospital when not in the Women’s Hospital.

“Our clinic is now divided into three departments—medicine, surgery, and eye. The Chinese divide the diseases into ‘nei-ko’ and ‘wai-ko’ which roughly correspond to internal medicine and surgery. At present, Dr. Wang has charge of the eye, formerly I had charge. Dr. Wylie is the chief in the medical but at present Dr. Wang has charge

during the former's absence. All medical cases in the clinic receive a general physical examination and, of course, the surgical ones as much as is necessary, also, and if they are admitted to the hospital. In other words, all patients are thoroughly examined.

"The patients come from both the city and the surrounding country. Many come from long distances. One man with gangrene of the foot came about 500 li on his hands and other foot, in a sitting position, and was pushing the gangrene foot ahead of him. He came the 500 li (about 160 miles) in that manner across the mountains.

"We have a number of patients who have come 200 miles. There is evidence that people in the city come to the hospital early, but those from the outlying districts come in advanced stages of disease, making it difficult to treat them.

"Near the hospital, a man runs an inn, which is called the 'Hygienic Hotel' (wei shengtien). Beside the inn is a mosquito-breeding pond which we call the 'Hygienic Pond.' Many, as soon as they are able to leave the hospital, go there to live and come to the hospital for dressings. The inn can probably accommodate thirty patients. It is filled mainly with discharged patients from our hospital.

"The waiting room for the clinic is also the assembly room for all meetings of the hospital. It is a well-ventilated, well-heated room. From it the patients are received into the clinic according to the numbers of their tickets. There is one room where the surgical patients are dressed, another where they are examined and their histories taken. The medical service had its rooms nearby, and the new quarters for the X-ray department are also on the first floor.

"Another hall with a long window to the south is used for the tablet manufacturing department. We not only make

tablets used in the hospital, but furnish other hospitals in North China.

“This finishes the work of the day, except for emergency cases which frequently come to us even when there is no fighting. The late afternoon is spent in half an hour’s tennis to keep physically fit. After supper, the necessary meetings of the mission station are attended, prayer meetings, and business or social meetings of the station. Some of our evenings are spent in letter writing, reading, and keeping up with our medical journals. Sometimes we do a little general reading. The following medical journals are received, all of them being given by friends in America: ‘*Journal of the American Medical Association*,’ given by Dr. Woods of Baltimore; . . . ‘*Surgery, Gynecology, and Obstetrics*,’ given by Dr. Donahoo of Washington, Penna.; the ‘*Journal of Bone and Joint Surgery*,’ given by Dr. Brackett (the editor); the ‘*Journal of the Science of Medicine*,’ by Frederick Kellogg. From China we receive the ‘*National Medical Journal*’ and the ‘*China Medical Journal*’; also the ‘*Tsinan Medical Quarterly*’.”

CHAPTER VII

WORK WITH PNEUMONIC PLAGUE

LEWIS' contacts with the invariably fatal pneumonic plague may well be brought together in one chapter. The first dreadful outbreak was in 1910-1911. He writes:

"In 1910 the pneumonic plague broke out in Manchuria, probably coming first on the borders of Manchuli. It gradually came east until great numbers of cases broke out at Harbin. It first appeared among the marmot hunters of Manchuria, men from Chihli and Shantung. Infection spread directly from one to another among the men who lived in the camps together. Some got septicæmic plague and died two or three hours from the time they cut themselves. These hunters became frightened; many started home. It was Chinese New Year time and they wanted to go home. They came down on railroad trains, in many cases in open cars packed full. Many men died on the trains. Any man who spat blood in the course of a day or two died. People got germs from men coughing on the trains. One man could infect half a carload, though that person might be as far as ten feet away.

"I was in Paotingfu at the time. A case of the plague developed twenty-five li (a li is a third of a mile) from us. The case was dealt with by the Catholic Fathers. They isolated the village and kept the people in the village so that it never spread from that village. A family of six died, but that was the end of it there. Chinese officials obtained 20,000 taels from Tientsin to wipe out plague in Paotingfu district. They asked me to take charge of the medical side of the work.



SPRAYING DR. LEWIS

After a visit to a house where all had succumbed to the plague

In the district south of Paotingfu, about 120 li, it was raging and I went down there. I organized groups of soldiers, one group to do the sealing of the houses, another to spray the houses, another to prepare stoves to put in them. For fumigation, we made a good fire in the Chinese stove, put a Chinese kettle of water to boil, another kettle to fit inside the outer kettle, and filled it with sulphur. We poured a lot of alcohol on the sulphur and had it already to set in. We sprayed the walls with carbolic acid. We used hundreds of bottles; had a garden spray and sprayed all the walls and the k'ang (the brick bed). We covered cracks and sealed over with paper. I had to go in first. Chinese would not go in first. We had oilcloth overalls and were completely covered. We wore masks saturated with carbolic acid so that no infection could get into us.

"A man talked with a friend in a rickshaw on the street, the man in the rickshaw was sick and the friend died five days after the conversation.

"Paotingfu closed its gates. The city had supplies inside. We in the mission compound would not let any one in, not even the mailman. He would hand the mail through a hole in the gate, then everything was fumigated before being distributed. It was thought that the whole population of North China would be wiped out. It was not known then how the disease was spread.

"When I left for this work I was away for a month, without seeing any English-speaking foreigners. I never expected to come back. No one knew how to fight against the thing. It was the hardest thing I ever had to do, that is, to leave my family (wife and baby), under these circumstances, but if something was not done what was the use of staying there? The population would be wiped out.

"Dr. Young, pathologist of the Peking Union Medical

College, sent us such information as he could get, as he obtained new data. We would stay in the village where there wasn't any disease. The carts would stay outside of the infected village. We would go daily to the villages and then come back to where we lived; here we burned sulphur all night in our room with our outside clothes hung up to be disinfected. The first house we went to we burned. The family were all dead. We fumigated a house where one man had died. The woman who had been with him told us that he had said to her, 'If you see my face you will die.' So he stayed in an inner room. He said that he would die in a few hours. The woman said she insisted on doing something for him. He said it was no use but that he would take a drink of water. She handed it to him but he turned his face. He was a hero. He stayed away from his family and they never got it. Villagers took his body out and offered to pay the beggars sixty tiao if they would bury it. So they wrapped him up in a piece of matting and buried him.

"In all the other places where some one was living, we couldn't burn the property. So we fumigated. Some of the people were frightened and kept away. We made a quarantine hospital near the station. We examined the train people, but could not really tell whether or not they had it unless they were very sick. In the last place which we fumigated, eighty-five people of one family group had died.

"In one village I noticed a Chinese whose eyes were blood-shot; the next morning I was told that he had the plague. Everyone was quarantined. He had already quarantined himself. He lay on the k'ang; his head was bound and he had two swords crossed over his breast to protect him from the spirits. I got him to expectorate. I made some smears for microscopic examination. I never saw anything so closely packed, almost a solid mass of germs.

“When I came home to Paotingfu, I burned my clothes and lived in a place by myself for the duration of the incubation period. I did not shave or associate with any one for about three days. I had heard that it took about five days from the time one was exposed for symptoms to appear. Striking evidence for this is the following. One man came through Paotingfu carrying the disease to one section. The man had hired a donkey and sat on the left side of the driver. The driver did not get the plague as the wind was blowing away from him. The victim of plague had not begun to expectorate blood until he got to his place. When he reached home all his friends came to see him. The next day he died. In five days others began to come down with it and die, one group after another.

“Having seen so many cases of plague, I was invited to attend the International Conference at Mukden and heard of experiments Dr. Strong and others had made. They had been in Mukden and seen and examined a number of cases. Dr. Strong’s assistant made very careful physical examinations and probably gave us better descriptions than any man at the conference. He had the nicest preparatives from autopsy cases; preparatives from tissue in the region of the trachea and tonsils, and along the trachea, and the finest preparations made of sections cut through the throat. He had made lots of experiments with Petri dishes of culture media held at different distances from patients coughing, breathing or talking,—information never before available.

“At this conference all the main countries of the world had representatives. Two American delegates had done especially good experimental and clinical work. A German, who had been at Tsingtao, had a great deal of experience with the bubonic strain of plague. He had taken a rat, injected it with the bacilli and it died of bubonic plague. He

took its spleen, made an emulsion of it and sprayed it into a nostril of another rat. This one died without bubos several days quicker than the first. A third rat died a couple of days quicker than the second and a fourth rat quicker than the third, (showing enhancing virulence by passage). This continued more rapidly until the rats would die in about three days. He concluded that the bubonic plague and the pneumonic were the same thing, from the same organism. Septicaemic plague is direct infection through the blood. Its course is very much quicker than either of the other two, and invariably fatal, as is also pneumonic.

"Twenty thousand taels were given for the suppression of plague in 1910-1911, for quarantine and disinfection. By the time we were through with the plague work, (we had plastered over all the graves, put lime in the graves and on top and then sealed with plaster), I think we had spent about 2,000 taels. This had come from the provincial government of Tientsin. Eighteen thousand taels were still on hand. 'The thing to do now,' I said 'is to send this remainder to Tientsin, where it came from.' But here in Paotingfu were all the officials waiting for a job and this was a good opportunity for them. So the local officials refused to return the 18,000, but organized a branch of the Red Cross which eventually used up the money in not very valuable ways. I was made an honorary member of the Chinese National Red Cross, and was given a gold medal.

"There was an old-style Chinese doctor at the Plague Conference in Mukden who had been sticking needles into patients according to the old practice of acupuncture. He had cured pneumonic plague, he said. After he went out of the room, Dr. Wu said that he had not seen a more peculiar thing. The old man had gone among the patients in the plague hospital, didn't wear a mask, yet never got the plague.

"A Russian doctor, Dr. Zablotsny, everyone liked and they did not want to make him feel that this disease had come from Russia, but if the Russians had looked after it carefully it would not have spread. Dr. Gray, an English doctor, had secured the facts of the plague. In the district of Irkutsk in July and August on the Russian side, there were many pneumonic cases, all working down toward Manchuria, and reaching Manchuria just in time for the Chinese marmot hunters to be on the spot. On a social evening at Dr. Christie's house, Dr. Zablotsny was asked to say something. He said, 'I know nothing but plague things.'

"When I was home on furlough in the spring of 1916 I was at the Medical Faculty of Baltimore. Mary Stone made a speech on Women's Medical Work. I spoke on the Pneumonic Plague in North China. Dr. Welch, whom I had met before, introduced us and said something of his experiences in China."

In letters to Mrs. Lewis in Paotingfu, Charles wrote more fully of this Conference at Mukden:

"Mukden, April 7, 1911.

"I was met here by Mr. Hsu, who is the head of the foreign office. I met Dr. Ashland when I went to the dining room; he introduced me to Drs. Farrar and Strong and a lot of others. After dinner I met the Netherlands Doctor and Dr. Wu Lien Teh, and Alfred Sze who had just returned from dinner at the French Consulate. Dr. Wu said that he was sorry I had not been here at the opening of the conference. It is being housed at the Industrial Institute. The large dining room, lounging, and meeting room are all beautifully decorated. I have a nice room all to myself with a stove and electric light and a lot of potted plants filling the room with their fragrance. Everyone tells me that the sessions have been very interesting and will finish within two weeks. I hope Chiu Teh got home from his plague work in time to go up to his graduation."

"April 8.

"One day gone and very little learned; this forenoon I spent going over the minutes of the preceding four days; then this

afternoon I went to the Imperial Palace to see the beauties there. When an emperor dies all his things are brought here for safe keeping. The porcelain collections are simply grand, the paintings of Ch'ien Lung are fine; there are two stuffed bear skins which are said to have been killed by Ch'ien Lung; you know, he was a great hunter. After returning from the palace I went over to see Dr. Christie's hospital. I have met a Dr. Wang who is head of the Red Cross Society in Shanghai and is representing it here at the conference; he seems like a very nice man. Dr. Ch'uan of Tientsin is a fine fellow; he says that the plague work that the missionaries have done is sure to place missions in a much better light before the officials of China. There are a good many young Chinese doctors here attending the meetings. Dr. Aspland is the secretary, and Dr. Gray of the British Legation is here; there are no others attending whom I know. Dr. Strong, the American representative, seems to have quite a prominent part in the discussions. All seem to concede that the Japanese are the best prepared having had more doctors to do the work."

"April 9

"I went to a Chinese Church this morning and heard the Chinese pastor preach. It was the first church service they had had since the plague and he preached on the subject: 'We shall have fiery trials, but He will make a way of escape.' They have between six and seven hundred members and generally have an attendance of about seven hundred. This is the Scotch Presbyterian Church; the Irish Church is on the other side of the city, and they have about four hundred members. I went home with Dr. Muir for dinner and he took me to English service this afternoon at the single ladies' house where I met a number of old friends. I certainly enjoy being here. In the conference they are first taking up the bacteriology and pathology of the diseases and then will take up the epidermiology, which will probably be the most interesting part to me. I must get a speech ready, for I feel quite sure that I shall have to make one and I want to do my country proud before so many nationalities. Dr. Strong has done twenty-five post mortems on plague cases since he came; he is one of the strong men of the conference."

"April 11.

"I have written Dr. Ts'ui that I would not accept a position outside of the mission; should I accept anything, this one would appeal to me as having a good opportunity, among the students, but at

present I was sure I could do more good for China in the Hospital in Paotingfu than in any other place.

"I am proud of our American delegates here; both Strong and Tagoe are hard workers. The Russian, Zablotsky is next, if not better; the German, Martini, is good. I am to sit on some sort of commission tomorrow at three o'clock at the request of Alfred Sze."

"Dairen, April 16, 1911.

"We had a comfortable ride from Mukden on the American 'Pullman' train all night. There were twenty-seven in our party, I had a lower berth but as Dr. Aspland was somewhat crowded in a compartment car I offered him my lower berth and slept above him; we had a very comfortable night. One car has chairs and lounges where we sang songs and had a good time chatting last evening; I talked quite a long time with Dr. Ch'uan about Tibet, he had been there about thirty months and had written back to some of his friends wanting them to go there as missionaries; he says they are badly in need of them. The Japanese have invited us and furnish everything. They have a big program for the day. We have been all over the town; in one place they have a merry-go-round, we each got a horse and had a ride; they had a shooting gallery and a bowling alley and we tried them all. Then we went to see a great laboratory they have here. The hospital here is very good and I picked up a few ideas which I think I can make use of. One cannot but admire the way the Japanese have gone forward in doing things, but they have progress to make in some things yet."

It is to be regretted, in behalf of those who are interested in the medical aspects of the pneumonic plague and in the out-reachings of medical missionary work, that there is not space for Dr. Lewis' letters written during this warfare against this fatal pestilence and full of details of the warfare.

In 1921 the plague returned and ravaged North China. Of this outbreak Dr. Lewis writes:

"About the beginning of January, 1921, plague was reported to be raging in the northwest in the Shansi Sui Yuan Province. The Legations in Peking were alarmed and wanted to protect Peking. The American minister wished to know if this actually was plague and to do something

before it got beyond control. Mr. Roger Greene telephoned me to come up to Peking. He had made arrangements with Dr. Ekfeldt, a young foreign doctor, and as president of the Peking branch of the American Red Cross, Mr. Greene asked me to go with Dr. Ekfeldt up to Kwei hwa Ch'eng and see whether or not this was plague. We were to go to Kwei hwa because there had been plague there.

"We went by rail to Feng Chen, and two days by cart to Kwei hwa. At that time it was ten degrees below zero. When we got to within fifty li of Kwei hwa we found a village where six men had died of plague. We went to see the proprietor of the inn. From his description I was certain that it was plague. To have six men die all at once from pulmonary tuberculosis, with coughing of blood, would be a very unusual coincidence. They had coughed, spat blood, afterwards died—six men in that inn. We went on to Kwei hwa and made arrangements to see the governor of the province and asked if he wouldn't stop the train of carts hauling wool from Paotou down to Feng Chen. The six men who had died were hauling wool. The governor asked how long I had been in China. When I said I had been here about twenty-two years he said that I certainly couldn't know all the diseases in China in that time. He said, 'This is not plague.' He got a dollar for each cart that went through. Every day there were 150 or 200 carts, so he was getting a good sum. I told him of my experience with plague in Paotingfu. I also said, 'If we find a case here, and demonstrate to you that it is plague, will you believe it? I will show you the germs.' Yes, he would believe it. We went back to the mission where we were stopping. We soon found a case. There was a native doctor practicing. He had been the gatekeeper in the English Baptist Mission Hospital in Tai Yuan. We found this case and it was full of plague

germs. That very morning before we had done this we had a letter from the governor telling us under no circumstances to examine a case in the city. But we went on and examined this case. The governor's doctor told us it was epilepsy. This doctor used opium freely. He said he had been my student in bandaging. I told him, 'You know better than to do a thing of this kind. I am surprised that you would talk to me like this. Epilepsy!' He said he was obliged by the governor to say it. I told the governor that if he didn't stop the carts all of this province and others would rise up and call him all the worst things.

"After we came back to Feng Chen, Dr. Wu Lien Teh was there and a French doctor. We had sent telegrams to Mr. Greene saying that it was plain that it was plague. We heard that all of our telegrams had caused much excitement. With the aid of railway officials the Legations brought about the stoppage of railroad communications. When we got back to Feng Chen Dr. Wu was anxious to do his own verifying of our findings and I urged him to go ahead. He held that to take the germ and pass it through a guinea pig would be a scientific way. We dressed up as before, with masks, etc., and went and asked the father of the dead man if we could do an autopsy. Wu said he had plainly told him that he wanted to do an autopsy. Ekfeldt did the real work of the autopsy and I stayed outside. He got a piece of the man's spleen. The father had seemed satisfied for them to do it but afterwards said that they had cut the heart out of his son, and a critical situation arose.

"We were living in the quarters of the railroad employees and we moved on to the car with the idea that if a mob really did arise that would endanger us we would have an engine that would pull us away. We stayed there and urged the Legations by telegrams to order our return. The train could

not move without an official order from Peking. The Chinese railroad officials were afraid the train would be stopped at Kalgan by officials of another faction, and therefore we went through Kalgan station at full speed. I reported to Roger Greene and told our story at the Department of the Interior of the Chinese Government. Afterwards the Government presented \$1,000.00 to the Taylor Memorial Hospital. C. C. Wang, director of the Peking-Hankow Railroad, had asked me to take charge of their problem. I organized a medical corps to do quarantine work on that line. I put a medical man at each station where there was a branch road. This was to prevent plague coming down the side lines from Shansi. The Legations had confidence in us that we could manage so they did not ask us to stop the trains. They let trains from the Peking and Hankow line come into Peking. I put a quarantine station at Shihchiachwang and quarantined every person for five days. This did not stop traffic on that line, and profits for one day more than paid all the expense that had been put on the quarantine. The only case of plague was at Ting Chou, where Dr. Ingram was. He quarantined one family with three or four of the family who were infected.

“Dr. Chuan, who is now in Tientsin, was sent up to deal with the Governor of Sui Yuan with authority from the Department of the Interior. He had authority and stopped the carts of wool and skins, and went on and did a lot of quarantine work. When the weather gets warm and people who crowd together get scattered then the plague stops, as they do not infect new cases.”

Of the service which Dr. Lewis rendered in these plague epidemics, Dr. Wu Lien Teh, with whom he was associated, now Director of the Chinese National Quarantine service, wrote after Lewis' death:

"The late Dr. Charles Lewis was one of my most treasured friends. During the three successive pneumonic plague epidemics of 1911, 1918, and 1921, we were closely associated together in stamping out the dread infection. I can still vividly picture the awful times Dr. Lewis and I passed through at Feng Chen (Shansi), in the cold month of January, 1918, when, thanks to the impulsive scientific keenness of a young French pathologist in performing a partial post-mortem on a plague patient before formal permission had been obtained from the relatives, our railway car which at that time served both as office and sleeping quarters, was surrounded by a furious crowd carrying torches and kerosene oil in order to burn us up. It was only by earnest persuasion to the crowd and the timely arrival of suitable police that no serious harm was done to any of the party.

"Dr. Lewis was ever fearless, though tactful, and to this I attribute the universal love felt toward him by both Christians and non-Christians, officials and gentry. Twice, I had been the welcomed guest at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Lewis at Paotingfu, where I enjoyed their wonderful domesticity amid pressing work.

"Dr. Lewis' great experience as a surgeon was fully taken advantage of by the Chinese Red Cross during the numerous campaigns undertaken by successive militarists. He cared only for suffering humanity and allowed no political thoughts, if he had any, to influence his decision.

"The American Presbyterian Mission lost a truly enthusiastic worker when Dr. Lewis passed away. I am sure the Chinese and foreign communities of Paotingfu mourn his loss almost as much as his immediate relatives. May Dr. Lewis' worthy example be ever kept in esteemed memory!"

CHAPTER VIII

VISITORS TO PAOTINGFU

OCCASIONALLY American visitors to Peking were enterprising enough to go down to Paotingfu. Whenever they did so they were sure to come away with great respect and admiration for Dr. Lewis and his work. If they went with him through the city or into the country they discovered that in spite of the physical handicap of his shortened right leg and its heavy shoe, he would outwalk and wear down the toughest of them. Some of his visitors were men of great eminence and it was they who most fully appreciated the rare qualities of the doctor who was giving his life for this Chinese city. Of some of these visitors Dr. Lewis writes :

"Guests at Paotingfu. Among some of the noted people of the world whom we have had the pleasure and honor of entertaining in Paotingfu are Mr. and Mrs. George Kennan and President Eliot of Harvard.

"George Kennan as a young man in his teens was working on a telegraph line from America across Russia, via the Behring Straits. It was to be the first telegraph line to Europe. When their telegraph line was three-quarters completed, he learned that the Atlantic cable was successful, so all work was stopped. He was barred from Russia because of telling the truth about the prison camps, but in spite of that got back into Russia two or three times. During Mr. Kennan's stay in our home he entertained us with experiences in Northeastern Siberia and among the prison camps of the exiles of Russia.

“President Eliot visited us in 1914 and spent a few days in our home. He came largely to visit Morgan Palmer and also wanted to see some interior places. He took a great interest in the hospital. His impression had been that no real aseptic surgical work was being done in China. Dr. Eliot was an Honorary M.D. I said to him, ‘Well, Dr. Eliot, as you are an M.D., you will probably be interested in watching the operations.’ He said he had the degree, but was not an M.D., and wouldn’t care to see any operations. He had had his appendix removed during this trip. We do aseptic work, in spite of the fact that at that time we had no satisfactory nursing. I could tell that he was favorably impressed with our work because of his remarks to the China Medical Board. His words were the largest influence in getting support from the C. M. B. He commended our work also to Richard Hart in Philadelphia with the hope that Dr. Hart would help the hospital financially. I seldom made a direct appeal to any one at home. Money was always offered.

“President Eliot had the idea that medical mission work was superficial, but I am sure that he had his ideas changed at Paotingfu, from the remarks made to some other people. He invited me to his home when I was in Cambridge some years later. There he told me that the only reason that they had given him an M.D. was because there were no other honorary degrees they could give him. He had them all.

“The first party that came to China to investigate for the P. U. M. C., desiring to know something of the mission hospitals in China and their work, paid a visit to Paotingfu, and we had the pleasure of entertaining for a time in our home Dr. Francis Peabody and Mr. Roger Greene. They were here about a week. I took them up to a mountain resort that we had, where I was interested in the establishment of a tuberculosis sanitarium and wanted to get them

interested also. Dr. Peabody was very much interested in this and in the outing. He agreed that it would be the very place for a tuberculosis sanitarium. It was a beautiful spot with a strong stream of water. I had a scheme for turning this mountain torrent into an electric line to be run down to the rail head, and in this way provide means for taking patients up to the sanitarium. Afterward the China Medical Board made generous contributions to our equipment and to our staff. They gave for equipment something like \$9,000.00 for the new building, and the Mission Board supplemented it somewhat. Altogether \$13,000.00 was provided. The C. M. B. also provided a doctor, two nurses and a business manager, all foreigners, to help in raising the hospital to a higher plane, particularly for better scientific work.

“We now furnish patients with bedding. Formerly we did not. This necessitated our making the income of the hospital larger. Bedding was a particularly large item. We got eighty good beds and bedding, Simmons beds, which have now been here for sixteen years and there is absolutely no sagging. There is a great deal of talk in China that the patients do not sleep on springs,—they sleep on the floor. I have never known a patient to get off a bed and sleep on the floor except during a bombardment of the city—then it was for safety.

“At one time the reason that they got off their beds was as follows: The army was cursing Tsao Kun because of not getting pay and a contingent broke loose in the suburb. The bombardment was not directed at the hospital but was due to the inaccuracy of the firing of the soldiers. Guns in the east suburb were attempting to drop shrapnel on the palace of Tsao Kun in the middle of the city. Firing came from the east, passed over the city and over our compound, which is west of the city, not even in line with the palace and

probably almost a mile away from the palace. This was a fair commentary on the artillery of the Chinese gunmen in this army.

“Another visitor to Paotingfu was Dr. Brackett, a noted orthopedic surgeon of Boston. One of the biggest compliments paid to the institution was given by Dr. Brackett. He said that he would like to congratulate me on my operating room organization, that it was what he had hoped all his life to develop in the Massachusetts General Hospital, but he had never been able to do it. He liked the way our patients came in the operating room. As soon as I was ready for the next case, the patient was ready for me. One forenoon while he was there I did about six operations. He thought it was marvelous that we could organize the work efficiently in a place like this, and do the work we were doing. Because of Dr. Brackett’s eminence in bone and joint surgery he is a critical observer. Since visiting us he has been sending ‘*The Journal of Bone and Joint Surgery*,’ of which he is editor. He has been my informant in orthopedic surgery for the last ten years, and a good friend.

“Dr. Hiram Woods, of Baltimore, said that he had never been interested in foreign missions, they were clear out of his realm, but since he has become interested in my work he has called me his missionary. He has been sending the ‘*Journal of the A. M. A.*’ He was then the leading ophthalmologist of Baltimore, and a member of the church which supported me. He helped to secure the first steam sterilizer for the hospital. What brought the steam sterilizer was the visit of an engineer, Howard Bates, who, after visiting Paotingfu, sent a letter to the First Church of Baltimore telling about the hospital and what it needed. He said that we were doing a great deal of surgery and had nothing but tea kettles to boil and heat water in. He said they should

be ashamed to have me working without a steam sterilizer. When Mr. Bates came to China, friends said that of course he would be visiting the missions because he was an elder of the Church of the Covenant in Chicago. He said, of course he wouldn't. He had no interest in missions whatever, and wouldn't be seeing any missionaries. As soon as he boarded the steamer he met two missionary people, Mrs. Lewis and me. We invited him to visit Paotingfu. He did, and was so much interested that he said that when he retired he would buy a piece of land here. It was the nearest thing to heaven. That started a lifelong friendship between the Bates and the Lewis families.

"Dr. Judson Deland, who had been my professor in physical diagnosis in the University of Pennsylvania, visited us for about a week during the year 1914.

"Sir Wilfred Grenfell, of Labrador, also visited Paotingfu in 1925. After his visit an article had appeared in the '*Atlantic Monthly*,' saying that medical missionaries were on the field because they could not obtain work at home. Sir Wilfred, in answering that article, referred to the Taylor Memorial Hospital, saying, 'Men like Dr. Lewis and Dr. Wylie of the Taylor Memorial Hospital could command positions at home.' His reply was published in the '*Atlantic Monthly*.'

"Many representatives of the Board have visited us and we have had Mr. Schurman, the American Minister, and Madam Chiang Kai Shek and in the old days, the Empress Dowager and the Emperor Kuang Hsu."

Mr. Roger Greene, Director of the P. U. M. C., writes of President Eliot's visit and of his own and of their impressions both of Lewis and of his work:

"My first contact with Dr. Lewis was in the spring of 1914 when I accompanied Dr. Francis W. Peabody of the Harvard Medical

School and President Harry Pratt Judson of the University of Chicago on a tour of investigation of medical work in China.

"Dr. Peabody's uncle, President Emeritus Charles W. Eliot of Harvard University, had visited China in 1912, and having been compelled by the illness of a member of his party to remain longer in North China than he had originally intended, became acquainted with a large number of people here. Among the persons who made a profound impression upon him were President Chang Po-ling of Nan kai University and Dr. Lewis, and he accordingly gave his nephew, Dr. Peabody, special letters of introduction to President Chang and Dr. Lewis.

"We found Dr. Lewis working under very difficult conditions with poor equipment at his hospital in Paotingfu, but like President Eliot, we were greatly impressed by Dr. Lewis' energy and devotion to his work, as well as by his determination to improve the efficiency of his hospital.

"Later, Dr. Lewis was able to secure substantial contributions from various sources in the United States, as the result of which he modernized his buildings and equipment, and thus was enabled to render a higher type of service.

"Dr. Lewis' ability to overcome serious difficulties and his desire to serve led to his being invited to take part in various emergency enterprises. Among these was the American Red Cross expedition to Siberia in the summer of 1918.

"In my judgment, the most important service rendered by Dr. Lewis in his later years was in making the facilities of his hospital available for the clinical training of young men who had graduated from some of the inferior schools in the north where the clinical training had been entirely inadequate. Dr. Lewis received such men into his hospital as internes, and gave them the practical training in medicine and surgery which they so badly needed to supplement the formal teaching which they had received in school. Some of these men remained for several years, and as a result of their training under Dr. Lewis and his colleagues became useful physicians. This is a type of work which is now being done by some other mission hospitals, and might well be given further attention at this time when it is becoming clear that it is the Chinese physicians themselves who must be depended on for further extension of medical relief to the people of China."

CHAPTER IX

WITH THE AMERICAN RED CROSS IN SIBERIA IN THE WORLD WAR

DR. LEWIS had abundant war experience in Paotingfu, with the coming and going of Chinese militarists, as we shall see, but the storm of the World War, which reached Shantung in the conflict between Japanese and German troops for the possession of Tsingtau, did not disturb Paotingfu. It disturbed the medical work, however, taking Dr. Lewis off on two expeditions to Siberia, in connection with the American Red Cross. The first was an expedition in 1915 to investigate the treatment of the Austrian and German war prisoners. The second expedition was in 1918 in assistance of the Czecho-slovak army which was trying to get to the Western Front by crossing Siberia and reaching Vladivostok and going on thence by sea.

These were not Dr. Lewis' first experiences in Siberia. In 1904 he had gone there with his sister and returned at once to China, and in 1907 he had travelled across Siberia on his way to America on his first regular furlough. In 1913, also, he had gone to Europe through Siberia, for some graduate medical work and had returned across Siberia to Harbin. He writes:

"The American Red Cross had complaints made to it of the manner in which the Austrian and German prisoners of war were treated by the Russians. The reports were very critical of Russia in the treatment of her prisoners. The American Red Cross requested the American Minister in Peking to send some one to Siberia to investigate the con-



DR. LEWIS

At the time of his Siberian experiences

ditions. Dr. Reinsch, the Minister, asked Mr. Ogilvie and me to go up to Siberia to see how the conditions were. We left Peking about the first of January, 1915, and went to Harbin where we got into communication with Mr. Caldwell who was the American Consul at Vladivostok. We then got in touch with the Consul, Mr. Moser, of Harbin, and through him made requests of the Russian Government at Petrograd for the privilege of visiting the prison camps. We went from Harbin to Vladivostok with the object of visiting the prisoners. There were prisons outside of Haborovsk and we made the same requests through the Consul and waited there for a week or more for a reply but never got one. In the meantime we tried to see the prisoners but could not. At each place we had to give up in despair and go to another place to try. In Vladivostok we read many letters from German officers who were prisoners. The greatest complaints were that they had to sleep on concrete floors and had no books to read. They complained that they had no Victrolas or anything of that kind for amusements—things that prisoners would not get anywhere. Mr. Caldwell had given us these letters. We found that the Russians had no intention of treating the prisoners badly. It was only characteristic Russian mismanagement. On leaving Vladivostok, we went to call on the Governor-General of the Maritime provinces. The Russian who was the interpreter and all-round man for the Consulate at Vladivostok took us to call. The Governor-General was brought in and made a very deep bow, clapped his hands, and put his feet together but didn't utter a word, as if he could not speak. But the interpreter did all of the talking. We talked to him and said things we wanted to say to the Governor-General, none of which elicited a sound from him. So we bowed ourselves out of the room and put on our hats and coats. As I was leaving, I

mentioned to the interpreter that the Governor-General was a man of few words. The interpreter replied, 'Yes, he vinks, he viggles his ears like an old owl, and dees ees all what is said.' I said, 'The Governor-General has rather long hair. He needs a haircut.' 'No,' he replied, 'he needs a head cut.'

"We took an express and started for Irkutsk hoping to have better success in seeing the prisoners there. On the way from Vladivostok to Harbin about six or eight hours before reaching Harbin we were taking our lunch in the dining car. When I had a piece of pineapple about half way to my mouth I lost the pineapple. The waiter was knocked down. Our train had hit a military train ahead of us. The man in charge of the switch station had forgotten to close the switch and our train ran in to the back of the military train on a siding. Behind boxes of heavy cannon on flat cars there were four or five wooden cars (Paluchkas) full of soldiers. These cars were all smashed to kindling wood. I gave first aid to twenty-seven passengers. Passengers vacated part of the second class car for an operating room. We had plenty of splint wood to fix these men up. There was one man who had a leg almost off. The nerve was the only thing which was holding it. This I clipped off with my knife. The blood vessels were frozen full of icy blood which stopped the hemorrhage. These I tied. We had only a few proper first aid materials. I took an ordinary piece of twine and tied the arteries that I could get hold of. We tore up tablecloths, etc., and in about two hours had the men all attended to. There was one aristocratic Russian General along. The only way I could communicate with the Russian women was to give them their orders in German. This high Russian came and told me 'Deutsch ist verboten.' Indeed there was a sign in the car to that effect. He said there was a fine of two hundred rubles for speaking German. I men-

tioned that I was giving first aid to his soldiers. The ladies said, 'Never mind, these men must be looked after.' So he said it was all right, and we got them fixed up. Two surgeons were sent on a special train from Harbin. They came in a very dignified and orderly way and gave me a vote of thanks for what I had done. A special committee met the train and thanked me. We took the wounded on to Harbin. The engine was somewhat damaged and we had to get a new engine to take us through, which had to come back from Harbin. Then we went on to Irkutsk. At this station we met a very interesting man, Witte, a nephew of the old Witte.

"Germans in China contributed money and we were able to transfer a considerable amount of money from the German Help Society of Tientsin to aid the prisoners who needed help most. This was done through a Russian banker whom we met at the station. We also met Pastor Krantz who was the pastor of the German-Lutheran Church and a German-Russian from the Baltic States. Austrian and German prisoners attended this church and a number of the officers. They were allowed a great deal of liberty, went about the city, and came and took tea with us. The house was crowded with Germans and Austrians but we could not get to the camp. They were not mistreated except from neglect or carelessness, by the Russians. There was a great deal of typhus. They had a number of very good surgeons, including one man whom I had met in 1913 at Vienna at Iselberg's clinic. He was down at Nikosh, where they had a hospital, and carried on a large practice among the prisoners. During the war they were not supposed to take doctors as prisoners, but this man was a prisoner and there were a number of excellent doctors as prisoners, working in Russian hospitals. I met also a man by the name of Von

Bergman, a nephew of one of the greatest surgeons Germany has ever had. We saw lots of prisoners in hospitals,—Russian hospitals,—very dirty. One day I saw Dr. Wilner, an Austrian doctor, at the Peking Union Medical College, and said to him, 'I understand that you were for five years a prisoner of war in Russia. What do you think of the Russians?' He answered, 'I think that they belong to a class of zoology of their own.' From Irkutsk we came back to Harbin and to Peking and made our report. We had been away for a month.

"Second Expedition: At the beginning of the war the Czecho-slovaks being Slavs were not willing to enter the war and fight against their brother Slavs (Russians), but were compelled by the Austrians to go to war with them against the Russians. A great many of them, just as soon as they came to battle with the Russians, surrendered to them. One of our interpreters who was a graduate in both Law and Music from Vienna University told me that he was forced to be an officer in the army. He said that he did not know a thing about fighting, and did not even know how to give a command. He was sent out to the front soon after he had gone to camp. Very soon after being sent to the front, he had to go into an engagement, and he just gave the order to put up a white flag, and the first thing he knew they were surrounded by Russians and were taken away as prisoners of war. He had spent a great deal of his time in Tashkent in Turkestan.

"Toward the end of the war in the spring of 1918, the Russians had made their treaty of Litovsk, between Bolshevik Russia and Germany. After this treaty the Czechs organized themselves into an army of about 60,000 Czecho-slovaks and their first attempt was to go to Vladivostok. They had collected arms, guns, cannons, and even aeroplanes.

They could not fight against Germany and Austria, as they would have liked to do, because of the German-Austrian element in Russia. So they made an effort to get to Vladivostok and to the Western Front through Vladivostok and by sea.

“At that time the American Red Cross took pity on the Czecho-slovaks who had no equipped medical corps for their army. The American Red Cross appointed a number of commissioners to go to Siberia to organize a medical corps to help the Czecho-slovaks, and Roger Greene of the Peking Branch of the American Red Cross, wrote and asked me to join this medical corps. Permission was given by the mission and I went to Harbin.”

From Harbin he wrote to the Mission Board under date of August 23, 1918, and his letter was signed also by Dr. Tipton and Dr. Ludlow, Presbyterian medical missionaries from Korea, and Dr. O. T. Logan, a Presbyterian medical missionary in Hunan.

“Some of us doctors have been asked to join an officially organized American Red Cross Hospital Unit to work among the Czechs in Siberia and along the Chinese Eastern Railroad. Those of us who have responded to the call are here and are working upon organization now. The question of giving our services, or requiring salaries has come up.

“Some of the men from the American Church Mission are here, as is also Bishop Tucker of Japan, and they are asking their Board to continue their salaries as usual, so that their families can live, and they give their services free to the Red Cross.

“We are as truly doing missionary work here among a most deserving people, as we would be doing in our several stations, and would respectfully ask you to continue our salaries that we may give free service here. We hope to continue on in this work as long as we are needed, and as is consistent with the needs of our stations.”

Dr. Lewis' narrative continues:

“From Harbin I went to Buketu, where there was a large

encampment of Czecho-slovaks, which had no hospital. On account of my age, being older than the others, I was given the rank of Major. The other doctors were made Captains. The man at the head of the Red Cross work was Dr. Teusler, of Tokyo. We went to Harbin about the fifteenth of August. I made a first or investigating trip with one of the American engineers, in his private car to Hailar. He was Major in the Engineer corps of sixty engineers who were sent by the American Government to keep the Chinese Eastern railroad in good operation. We went to Hailar to see what buildings were there that could be used as hospitals, and I found a number of Russian barracks, which with a little expense could be cleaned and put into good condition. There were buildings there to hold 2,000 beds, and at Buketu also room for about 5,000, with quarters for doctors and nurses. These were base hospitals where the men could be brought from the fighting front into these hospitals. There was a good deal of fighting at Irkutsk and around Lake Baikal. Captain Gaida was the man who brought a whole army around the lake. The German-Austrian prisoners of war joined with the Bolshevists and fought with the Czecho-slovaks and White-Russians. I was sent with our unit to open the hospital at Buketu. This was about August 25th. We had five American nurses to organize a hospital, also Dr. Hiltner, of Shanghai. Most of the nurses were from mission hospitals. We selected some Czecho-slovaks who could speak English to act as our interpreters. Then we got assistants. Czecho-slovaks were the most capable men I have ever run across. I had them as assistants and dressers. Their army outstripped any other army. They would do almost anything you asked them. Each Regiment had an orchestra. I don't know where they got their instruments. One man came to Dr. Hiltner and brought a paint-

ing of an American nurse, caring for a Czech soldier, done in oils. He presented it to Dr. Hiltner and the doctor gave him a new pair of shoes. The man I had as a secretary was a graduate of law and music. His father is a professor at Prague University.

"In our hospital in Buketu we had about 200 beds. We had plenty of surgical instruments from Japan. You could use the hemostats for at least a month before they would not close. The knives would hold an edge at least over night! We had a quantity of supplies made up by American Red Cross Branches in Shanghai, Peking, and Tientsin. Foreigners in China assisted in every way possible in the making of bandages. Here we had a number of patients but not as many as expected, because as soon as Captain Gaida cleared the railroad line around Lake Baikal there was no more fighting. The Czecho-slovaks had gained complete control of the Siberian and Chinese Eastern Railroad. Therefore, this hospital was not used for a war hospital but was still kept and used as a convalescent hospital.

"On the first of October another unit was made up. I was to be the head. This unit was composed of ten American nurses, mostly from mission hospitals, and four doctors. Their train started from Vladivostok. I joined the train the first of October and we were exactly a month going from Buketu across Siberia to Cheliabinsk and north to Ekaterinberg, where the Czar and his family were murdered, and to Tumen. By this time Czecho-slovakia had joined with Kolchak's White-Russian Army and were fighting against the Bolshevists, so we were going to establish a hospital in west Siberia in order to look after them. Our doctors were Dr. J. H. Ingram, Dr. George Hayden, Dr. R. V. Taylor, a doctor from Korea, and myself. All of these doctors were from mission hospitals. Dr. Ingram's daughter

was included in the list of nurses. It was very cold on the way out. We stopped at a number of places and could not find a suitable place for a good base hospital. We tried at Cheliabinsk and saw the chief of the staff of the Czechoslovak army. We went through a very good hospital there that was being run by Czechoslovaks, and furnished them with a great deal of equipment. No supplies had gone into that particular hospital for two or three years and there were almost no surgical supplies there, while we had a train of twenty-six cars loaded with supplies, and beds to set up a 350-bed hospital.

“Dr. Winkler, our interpreter, had been a prisoner at Tumen which was half way between Ekaterinberg and Omsk. He knew all about Tumen and of a private school in a fine large building in Tumen which he thought would be suitable for a hospital. So I ordered the train to go there.

“Omsk, Ekaterinberg, and Cheliabinsk are at points of an equilateral triangle. Tumen is half-way between Omsk and Ekaterinberg. We went by way of Ekaterinberg because Bishop Tucker, brother of Dr. Tucker, wanted to see the chief of the staff of the whole army and I thought that it might be the best place for a hospital. We reached Tumen November 1st. We went off to investigate the school building, of which Dr. Winkler knew, owned by a man named Kolkolnickof, which means ‘a lot of little bells.’ He had built it with his own money at a cost of 2,000,000 rubles, then nearly a million gold dollars. Most of his family had been killed by the Bolsheviks. The school was one of the finest built buildings I have seen anywhere. We told him that we had come to take possession of his school for a hospital, and he said, ‘Very well, if you like it, you take it.’

“We had about 250 beds. The music hall in that building was a beautifully furnished room with great chandeliers

and galleries at both ends, and great stage. That hall held exactly 100 beds. I had charge of that surgical ward. It had a big piano. Every two or three nights we had the Regimental Band of about seventy pieces, in the gallery. This would fill the hall with music. The leader of the band had been the bandmaster to the Czar. Dick, my interpreter, had a great deal of dignity. He was about twenty-five years old. He had been a prisoner four or five years, had learned English very well, was a graduate of a high school. He danced all the Russian dances. His name was Richard Charles Schwerdlick. He said, 'Call me Dick for short.' He said that from the time he was a small boy he was always taught to look on and to think of Russia as a great bear from the north that would come down and wipe Germany off the map and help the Czechs.

"When we were getting the hospital ready we found that we had to have help to prepare it for occupation. Dr. Ingram was with me. We wanted to get German and Austrian prisoners to work for us. They were very good at helping. We met with the difficulty that we had no stamp for the institution. We had to have an official stamp in Russia when we asked for the prisoners and it must be *round* and *red*. We did not have a stamp but the secretary said he could fix that. We got a round rubber heel of a shoe and used red ink and stamped a letter with it. It was taken to the guard, who looked at it wrong side up, and said, 'Horisha!' (all right) and our man passed in and got his prisoners.

"I was in Tumen from November until about the middle of February. I often had six or eight operations in the forenoon. A number of the men had been fighting in the mountains and had frozen feet. A number lost their toes. And there were gunshot and hernia operations. There were a number of Chinese who had been working in Russia and were

at Perm and desiring to return to China. They had plenty of rubles but the Bolsheviks would not allow them to leave the country. Neither could they buy suitable food or clothing. The White-Russians who with the Czecho-slovaks were fighting the Bolsheviks, captured the Chinese who had been forced to fight with the Reds. The White-Russians had not as good boots as the Chinese so they pulled the boots off the Chinese and made them wade through wet snow which was up to their knees. Practically all had their feet frozen. I visited the camp to see these Chinese prisoners. I found 116 Chinese in one prison building by themselves. Out of that 116, one of the men had been at the Taylor Memorial Hospital, another was from Peitaiho, and a great many were from North China. I asked the prison-keepers whether if I furnished more wood, they would use it to keep their prisoners warm. They would not permit the gift of wood, as it would not be allowed by the European prisoners, who did not have any extra wood. They allowed me to give them blankets. I distributed about 100 blankets. There was not a single man who left the place with any toes; all had been frozen off, and in some cases part of the foot.

"In the prison there were two rows of long shelves as bunks for sleeping. All prisoners had climbed up on the top ones because the pus from the feet, none of which had any dressings, of those in the top bunks would drop down on those underneath. If the Chinese in hospital were not acting just as they should, we would threaten to send them back to prison. This always met with the desired effect—as they did not want under any circumstances to return to the prison. When we came back to Peking, we told the proper Chinese authorities and also reported to the Irkutsk authorities and to Harbin. There were lots of gunshot and hernia operations."

It will be well to insert here a letter to the Board written at the time from Tumen, dated December 3, 1918:

"We are helping to run a hospital in this place for the Czechs. We have a hospital of 250 beds, and have 150 more beds coming, so we hope to have 400 beds soon in case they may be needed.

"The building we are occupying is a fine new school building—built in modern style, with central hot water and steam radiation heating, electricity and running water. There is a large music hall, which is a fine ward to accommodate ninety patients—in splendid spring beds, good cotton mattresses, sheets and blankets. All of this in the wilds of Siberia, but none too good for these Czechs who deserve the best the world can afford. I think we probably have the best building for the purpose in Siberia, and we certainly were fortunate in getting it. We have been here just about a month and have taken in about 300 wounded.

"We have five doctors and ten American nurses and three Russian nurses. Besides a lot of sanitary men, and a large number of war prisoners to do the cleaning, etc., about the Hospital. Dr. Tipton of our mission from Korea is with us. We naturally feel that as peace seems to be an accomplished fact we should be getting ready to return soon. Of course these wounded men must be healed up and gotten ready to send home as soon as the road is open and that will take months in some cases.

"I have been reading a little book by J. Lovell Murray on 'The Call of a World Task,' which has made me think again of the field which has long had a large place in my heart. If the world really wakes up to her great opportunities and sacred obligations after this war, and gives the lands in darkness their deserts, I wonder if they will not open up Chinese Turkestan. I wonder if our Board has ever had such a thought. I have thought if you ever had such an idea, I could be of some service to you in going down south from Omsk to Kashgar, and stay there for a month or so, open up a little medical work, and see what could be done among those people. I have talked to Chinese officials who have been located there and have been told some very interesting things of that country and people. I hope the time may soon come when something can be done to give that part of the world the Gospel. I have thought many times sitting in our well ordered congregation in Paotingfu, how selfish we were to sit at ease there with a whole congregation of

worshippers, when on beyond there were so many millions who do not know and probably in our day will not know anything about what it should be their privilege to know if we did all we might. I would be quite willing to go back that way and learn all I can about those people. I presume we will not be able to get away from here before next spring.

"I have heard by cable that I have been given a Major's commission. I do not know what the conditions will be for acceptance, and will not know until the commission comes out, but if it should bind me longer than the period of the war, will not think of accepting it. If it is to keep me here after the necessary work is completed of course I will not accept it. According to our agreement we will not be under obligation to remain longer than the end of January. I think our work has been worthwhile. We have worked for one of the most deserving people I have ever known. I do hope some real live modern Christians will get into Czecho-slovakia and revive the old life and teachings of John Hus. These men have a religious nature and have the real martyr spirit of Hus, but they have been ground under the heel for over 300 years and now know little of true Christianity except set forms, which they hate because they were imposed upon them. They nearly all will tell you they are going to be Protestants, and Hus will of course be their model. But they need some modern Christian leaders very much. If they had some such who spoke Czechish."

To resume Dr. Lewis' narrative:

"In 1918 the war was over and the Czecho-slovaks ceased fighting. There were a few English soldiers who belonged to an artillery group who were assisting the Kolchak army with a couple of ten-inch guns, and who came to us as patients. After the Czechs ceased fighting and we had no more Czech wounded, then we took in the Russian wounded, for the Reds and Whites continued to fight. Russian patients were the most obstreperous, the hardest to manage and the dirtiest patients I have ever had to do with. The Chinese were far easier. A great many of them had only a finger shot off and were malingering to avoid continuing in the war. The Russians were the worst complainers.

"White-Russians. They had a regimental day once a year in Tumen. This day was the celebration of this particular regiment that was enlisted at Tumen. They were called the Seventh Siberian Cavalry and they celebrated regularly, about the 11th of December. As I was head of the American Red Cross Hospital, I was invited to attend the banquet. They had a program printed. The first thing on the program was to attend church. This service began at noon. The interpreter and I went. We saw the sexton and asked if there was to be a service. He said he believed there was supposed to be one, but no one had come. It was then after twelve o'clock, the time the service should have started. We went to the Military Club. Here they were all gathered. The church service had simply been on the program. The priests were also at the club. There were old generals, coroners, the mayor, medical men; each business was represented. By one o'clock there was a large collection. There were British, Rumanians, the Czecho-slovak Colonel, and various other countries were represented. About one o'clock they started to eat and drink, practically every one drinking. Being a teetotaler I was determined not to drink, but nothing could go on until I put the glass to my mouth. I wouldn't allow Dick to drink either. I wanted him sober so he could talk for me. I drank soda afterwards. We had very nice food, though many people were starving in the town. There was what was called a 'National Hymn,' or wild fowl with skin taken off and opening made in the top of the skin. The bird was stuffed. The meat had been cut off and put inside of the skin.

"Eating and drinking, mostly drinking, continued until about four o'clock; then they began toasts. They asked the Colonel of the regiment to make a speech. Then they made a toast to him. Then they made toasts to various officers and to the King of England. Then every nation represented was

called upon, and some one had to make a speech for that nation. After each there was a toast. I was called upon to speak—then they drank a toast. They also drank toasts to the dead. There must have been twenty-five or thirty toasts. After this they began to toss people up into the air. The Colonel had his glass goblet in his hand, it had some liquor in it, and four of these men were throwing him up in the air. They were not very steady-handed and made him spill the liquor and down came the Colonel and nearly had his shoulder broken. Each one who made a speech was to be tossed like this. When it came to my turn, I took hold of the lapel of one man's coat and only went up my arm's length.

"Then we went from the dining hall to the ball-room, where there were small tables set with bottles of champagne. They drank only champagne in this room. Some of them were so drunk that 'they didn't know whether they were laughing or crying,' as Dick said to me. There was a priest who was very drunk. He wanted to say something to the Colonel and did not wait to go around the table but went across it. The table went over and everything on it was broken, including three bottles of champagne which were worth about \$20.00 gold each, according to the price then. We left the hall about 7:30 P. M. and they were still drinking champagne. I saw the Czech Colonel a few days after and asked him what time he got home and he said that it was about eight o'clock the next morning. I also asked, 'What time do you suppose the priest got sober?' and he said it was probably the next noontime. I asked what they did all the time they were there. He said there were dancing girls and they had to give toasts to them. They did a great deal of drinking and that was what they called a good time. That represented the upper classes of Russia. With such spiritual leaders, there could be little hope for a country.

“Dr. Krall was a Czecho-slovak doctor, and went with me as interpreter. He invited me to go on a hunting party. The Ex-Mayor of Tumen was along, and the Czech Colonel also went in a separate party to the same place. We went to a village in the country about twenty miles from Tumen, driving in sleighs, the snow being about a foot and a half deep. These Russians never allowed a horse to walk, they always made it run. Our horse was left without even a blanket to stand in the cold. The temperature was probably ten below zero. I went out before bedtime and said to the doctor, ‘They haven’t put your horse up.’ He said, ‘We never put our horses in the stable, if we did they would get soft and hot and would die.’ They left the horse standing there all night and in the morning it looked like a snowdrift, covered with snow and frost.

“While we were there a man in the village came and wanted to see a doctor. He asked if there was a doctor in the crowd. The Ex-Mayor said, ‘Why, yes, we have three doctors, an American, a Russian, and a Czecho-slovakian doctor. You may have your choice.’ The man said he would have the American doctor, and when he was asked why, he answered, ‘Because the Americans won the war.’ Therefore, he thought American doctors should be good. So I felt the old man’s pulse. It was just like a whipcord. I had never found one like it before. I said, ‘You must have drunk some vodka.’ Yes, he had. ‘Do you drink enough to make you drunk?’ Oh, yes, he got drunk. ‘How long do you stay drunk?’ ‘About a month at a time.’ ‘How often do you go on one of these sprees?’ He said he got drunk about every two or three months. I asked him how much he drank a day when he was on one of these sprees. The answer was that sometimes he drank a bottleful. I said, ‘You mean a small bottle, don’t you?’ No, he meant a large one. I asked if he thought

I was foolish and could believe that he could drink five pints of this vodka, which contained sixty-five per cent alcohol. 'Why, Doctor,' Dr. Krall said, 'you don't know these Russians. They are all like that. All of the peasant people are drunk half the time. I have been with them five years, and I know them.' If they were kept from getting alcohol they made their own. While I was in Siberia I don't think I saw a Russian much over sixty years old. They kill themselves by drink.

"At Tumen, Dr. Ingram and I were out on Christmas day, taking a walk. There had been a big snow and only a few tracks were made. We met a group who were so drunk that one would fall down into the snow, then the other three or four would try to get that one up. By that time another would probably go down. After a while they managed. It would not be Christmas for them if they did not get drunk.

"It was time to be getting back to Paotingfu. We had an American box car for a dining car, and had a good second-class sleeper. It took us about a month to get back. The spirit of our unit was good. One of the main things which I think contributed to this was that we were all missionaries, and we all kept up our regular Christian duties as we would at home. Every morning I had prayers with the English staff and Dr. Ingram had prayers with the Chinese servants whom we had taken with us from Manchuria.

"We lost one nurse with typhus. The Czecho-slovaks gave a play in the town and invited the staff, giving them free tickets. There was so much typhus around that it was rather a dangerous thing for us to go. Our nurse probably got the infection from that place, as vermin were plentiful in public places.

"There was a good deal of 'flu.' I made one observation. We had a man with a very weak heart. He had 'flu' and I

thought, and it was remarked, that if he developed pneumonia, he would die. A strong man developed pneumonia with his 'flu' and it was thought he would recover. The man with the weak heart got well and the other man died.

"In April, May and June the Americans began to repatriate these men. The American army was there and did a lot of work for the men. We were only emergency men. As soon as they got men from home we were to go back. Dr. Teusler asked that I take the Czechs to Prague but I asked him to appoint Dr. Ingram in my stead, as I had a hospital and should be back. They were taken by the Southern Pacific Railroad to Washington and met President Wilson. They took ship again at Norfolk, Virginia, and went to Havre in France, then across France to Prague. The expense for repatriating the men was paid by the American government."

CHAPTER X

HORSES AND HUNTING

AS a boy on a farm, in the days long before motor cars, Charles was familiar with horses and hunting. He roamed all over the country roundabout. In his recollections, already quoted, he said he knew every inch of Perry Township within six miles of Round Top Farm and also "all the inhabitants of the woods and how to hunt them." He carried these interests with him to China:

"In the early days of my career at Paotingfu I had a very noted Arab mare that I had secured from a British military officer. This mare had been a polo pony and she was well known as a very important part of Lu Taifu (my Chinese name) in Paotingfu, for wherever Lu Taifu went the horse went, as all of my medical calls and my trips to the medical college, were made on this horse. One day while riding, I happened to meet a Chinese horseman in the street beside the city wall. He was coming in the opposite direction, and suddenly wheeled around and shouted 'Lai pa!' which meant for me to 'Come on.' I simply dropped the rein on Betty's neck and she shot past him like an arrow. Thinking that he could quickly overtake me he dug his heels into his horse. After some hundreds of yards it was necessary to make a short turn into an alley, which Betty did very easily at a right angle. And knowing Betty as I did, I went with her. The other horse not being accustomed to quick turns slammed its rider's leg into the house at the far side of the alley, and the leg was pretty badly crushed. I have never been challenged by this gentleman again.



HUNTING WILD BOAR, DEER, AND PHEASANTS
Vanneman, Dilley, Crumacker, Palmer, Lewis

An official who was treated professionally by Dr. Lewis thought it a pity for him not to have one of China's horses. So he presented him with a powerful animal, a large white riding horse which had come from Ili, district of the Northwest, from which came most of the army horses. This horse was used for some time, then during a famine time, Lewis felt it was extravagant to keep more than Betty, so he sold the white horse and bought something needed for the hospital. Betty had a very nice white colt, which was part "Filipino pony." She was dun colored, with large dark eyes and cream colored mane and tail. Dr. Lewis broke her for riding and when more than one person wanted to ride, as was often the case, "Nillie" (short for Manila) seemed to enjoy joining in the game—taking the same paces that her mother was using—which was very interesting to the riders.

Betty had many tricks, known to all who knew her. One of these was that she would tread softly and go slowly when those who rode her were not accustomed to riding, but let someone mount her who showed that he was an old hand at it and she would give him a lively ride. She came to know the different people of the compound who rode, and would take each back to his own home if he would lay the reins down on returning and not guide her.

"This same horse, on a February morning, was tied to a tree near a large well which was fully eight feet wide at the bottom. The water had frozen about the mouth of the well in an icy spot. Betty got around in this direction. Her hind feet slipped, the halter broke, and down she went into the well. She had been in probably fifteen minutes or so when the night watchman heard a splashing, looked in and saw the horse. He immediately ran to tell me. I was astonished and didn't know what he was talking about, but he made motions to come quickly. After I had run a little way, I thought she

might possibly be in the well and I ran faster. I told him to get a ladder at once. He put it down the well beside the horse and I went down the ladder with a rope. I held the rope in front of her. She pawed it under her and I drew it up. The horse grew very tired and sank down occasionally but could not reach the bottom. There was a windlass over the well. I suspended her from the windlass just to keep her head out of the water, temporarily, and then we went down several times with the rope. Dr. Lowrie took a bamboo stick with a hook, and from the other side of the horse we used 'jutao,' (a kind of large cloth container). We put one 'jutao' under her shoulders in front, another under her haunches behind, and tied them tightly over her back. By the time we had this harness all fixed on her, the compound was filled with people from the city, police officials and inhabitants of the suburbs to watch Lu Taifu's horse being taken out of the well. Mrs. Lewis was in the house praying that we would get the horse out; Dr. Lowrie's mother, Mrs. Lowrie, in her home was praying that we wouldn't get her out, and that she would die in the well to save further suffering. When everything was fixed ready to bring her up, one word was uttered, 'Lai!' (which means 'come'), and I believe she came out of the well as fast as she went in. There were four ropes and about fifteen people were pulling on each rope. A well in China is always enough wider at the bottom than at the top so that if a woman jumps in head first, she can right herself . . . Betty immediately jumped up and whinnied, and Mrs. Lewis announced to the crowd that she was thanking them for getting her out of the well. She was put in the stable and blanketed and a fire was made to warm her up. Some skin was rubbed off her ankles in front and from the front of her head. These parts were dressed daily and Betty was taken out for exercise every

day by Mrs. Lewis and within a week got loose from Mrs. Lewis and ran through the compound. The horse was not hurt in the least.

"We took splendid care of the horse but several years later she got a chronic cough and would not respond to treatment. So I concluded that Betty had pulmonary tuberculosis. I gave her chloroform, and the postmortem examination showed that one lung was riddled with tuberculosis. She had been my constant companion in my riding inside and outside of the city and was a pet of the family and all the compound.

"Hunting. In my early days I went hunting. When I was a medical student I used to shoot in galleries for practice. As a boy I used to shoot squirrels in the tops of the trees in Western Pennsylvania, but had really never gone on a big hunt until Dr. Ingram asked me to go on such a hunt in the hunting reserve near the Eastern Tombs. The trip out there and back was very interesting. It was a great change after living on a plain to go into the hunting reserve and see the real forests that had been there for years and years.

"We were after roebuck. There were large deer there, but Dr. Ingram thought it better not to shoot the large deer. He did not think that the Manchus, who really like to keep them for their own use, would sanction our killing big deer. We had an opportunity of getting a fine stag but we didn't shoot him. We got a number of roebuck. One thing that I prized more than a deer was a Reeves pheasant with a tail that was about four feet long. I also got a mountain goat. We were in the midst of beautiful mountains with a stream full of trout.

"I went once on a tiger hunt which proved to be a wild goose chase. They reported to me that near Wu Tai Shan in Shansi there were tigers. There was a Buddhist temple

where the priest claimed that he fed these tigers and that they were great pets of his. This man said he could take me to the tigers. We went to Wu Tai Shan, and over a high-top mountain to a place called Shih tzu Ping (Lion plain). When we got here this man's memory and courage seemed to fail him. He declared that he really couldn't find the place, he had forgotten it. I asked a man at the place if he had ever seen a tiger there, 'O, yes,' he said. 'When?' I asked. He told me that it had been about twenty years before. I asked him the color of the tiger. He said it was black and was about five feet high. I said, 'Oh, you are mistaken, that wasn't a tiger, that was a cow.' So we got no tiger but had a fine outing which was really what we were after.

"I went to hunt in Shansi to a region which was about seventy miles west of Shuntehfu, and about the same distance south of Pingtingchou. The regular route for entering is going by rail to Yang Chüan, which is a station for Pingtingchou, and there we take mules and donkeys and after a two-days' trip on these we reach the hunting region. We do not use men for drumming up game. A hunter usually takes one man with him who knows the district, who goes along as guide and who has much better eyes than we have for seeing things in the woods. There is a great deal of underbrush. We hunt wild boar, roebuck, leopards, foxes, rabbits and numberless pheasants. The chief game is the wild boar. Roebuck will destroy a field of oats almost in a day and one wild boar will root up all a farmer's potatoes in a night. The farmers were always pleased to see us take out as many of these as possible. The pheasants also destroy oats.

"The physical good that a hunt of this kind does repays me for my efforts. I am a strong believer in the theory that enough resistance and reserve strength is laid up on a hunt

like this to last me for a good year of hard work. I walk fairly fast. My companions almost never want me to set the pace. As a matter of fact I am as tired as they. But to drive one's self is, in my judgment, the way to lay up reserve strength. These hunts are almost always in February at Chinese New Year time. Formerly during this time Chinese didn't expect to go to the hospital and did not expect to do any work. Even if they were very sick they would not go to the hospital. Once I asked, 'Which is more important, to have your wound heal or to go home for Chinese New Year?' 'Why, to go home of course!' I always lost in energy reserves if I missed an annual hunt. Several times during emergencies like the plague, or military operations which prevented my taking a hunt, I was not nearly so well fitted for my work as at other times. There is almost always snow on the ground in Shansi at Chinese New Year.

"We never shot at anything unless we knew just what it was. If we could see something brown lying down, we would not shoot until we were sure what it was, and watched it move. It might have been a man wearing a brown coat.

"Often two men would start off on a hunt together, and would have fine visits along the way. There is no better place really to know a man than to go on a hunt with him. Some of the men who hunted with me were Hubbard, Crumpacker, head of the Brethren Mission at Pingting, who usually looked after the cooking for the crowd, Van Gorder of the P. U. M. C., Dr. Henke of Shuntehfu, Dr. Adrian Taylor of the P. U. M. C., Mark Wheeler of the Y. M. C. A. of Paotingfu. These were the more regular members of these hunts.

"If there was a fresh snow we simply got on the track of a pig and sometimes followed it all day. The pig begins to get rather weary without time to eat. Often about four or

five o'clock one comes up near the pig, gets a shot at it, and if he is a good marksman, he hits it. But the tramping that one gets with a stimulus of this kind is the type of exercise one cannot get in any other way. This is what makes these hunts of so much value to a man's physical endurance beyond any other kind of exercise. One may often tramp for a whole day and yet not get anything.

"Every man has his own way of hunting. Often you get one boar; by chance you come over a ledge and you might see a pig on another ledge or it may be eating across the valley. If a man is deliberate enough and gauges his distance carefully and fixes his sights, he is sure to get it. Once I saw a roebuck way across the valley 440 yards from where we were. I sat down on a rock, was very deliberate, fixed my sights, and the first shot went through the stomach of one of the deer. It ran a few steps and then stopped. I used another shot and that broke its neck. I used a 30-30 Winchester. I have never been particularly interested in deer. I always hate to see them after they have been shot. A deer is an innocent creature. The more pigs I shoot the more I like to shoot. Hunting is largely a matter of keeping cool and keeping your head.

"There was an orphan asylum at Salachi, up in Sui Yuan province (Inner Mongolia), where we were hunting. They had 416 orphan girls in this asylum, which was run by Mrs. Oberg of the Swedish Mission. The nurse, Miss Peterson, had been at our hospital. Dr. Hannestad had done some operating a year or two before at the orphanage. Miss Peterson knew a great deal about eyes and was very capable in looking after these orphans. In some cases there was cornea-opacity lying directly over the pupil, and Miss Peterson realized that an iridectomy would give a new pupil and sight. She invited me to go up and operate on a number of

cases for her. Dr. Adrian Taylor, head of the Department of Surgery at the P. U. M. C., and Dr. Howard, who was head of the Department of Ophthalmology there, and I planned a hunt for *ovis poli* at Kwei hwa Ch'eng, in Inner Mongolia. I went to the asylum to operate and then came back to meet them. They were coming up to Kwei hwa Ch'eng. We were going north of this to hunt the big horn sheep first described by Marco Polo.

"During the time that I was in Salachi, four days, I had over eighty operations. I removed tonsils from seventy-two children (did thirty-five in one day), besides this did a cataract, amputated an arm, did extensive operation on tubercular osteomyelitis of the scapula. As I had a telegram saying that the party had been delayed two days some one asked a military man to take me out to the hills for a hunt. I went to the foothills, where there were more rock grouse than I ever saw in any other place. Then I returned to a Lama temple near Kwei Hwa, on the edge of the plain and hunted here three or four days, living in the temple. One morning I operated on a boil for Dr. Taylor, then ordered him to rest the whole day. When I came in from my hunt I was surprised to find two *ovis poli* hung up and I asked where they had come from. Dr. Taylor said, 'Oh, I shot those when I was out for a little stroll,' as if accustomed to doing this every few hours."

Early in March, 1912, after the Revolution, refugees had returned to their homes and all seemed quite settled down. The clergymen of the Paotingfu compound had gone to Synod in Peking, and Dr. Lewis went with a party of doctors and teachers from other places to Shansi for wild boar. They were intending to return on Friday of the week of the Feast of Lanterns, but changed their minds and wrote that they would stay until the following Tuesday. The families

at home did not receive this word for some weeks on account of disturbed communications. So when sudden killing, looting, and burning broke out in Peking on Wednesday, and in Paotingfu on Thursday, the few women and children left in the compound met and prayed (as was their wont) that the hunters might hurry home. Communication was completely cut off, but on Thursday night the hunters decided (they knew not why) to start for home. They traveled until eleven o'clock at night and got up at three A. M. and tramped again to make the morning train. On the train reaching a Chihli station, they were told that Paotingfu was in flames. When they arrived at Shih Chia Chuang the railroad station was looted of everything, the doors were standing open and no one was around but stray loiterers, who told them there were no trains except those run by looting soldiers. So the hunters with several wild boar, deer, etc., camped out on the platform and waited. They successfully boarded the first train going north. On reaching a station near Paotingfu the engine driver disappeared. Dr. Lewis asked a French railroad man, who was on the platform, how one managed an engine, thinking to run it on up to Paotingfu, but when the Frenchman found that Lewis had never run an engine he would not tell him. So Lewis tried another tack—told the head army man there that he would like to get back to his wounded soldier patients. The soldier said, "Oh, you're Lu Taifu, are you? Well, we'll take you up." By this time the soldiers had found the engineer and were bringing him back at the point of the bayonet, and he ran the train up to Paotingfu, waited just long enough for the hunters to get their game off the train and hurried back south. In those days if the train did not stop when looting soldiers hailed it, they fired on it. There were several people, wounded in this way, in the hospital. It greatly

cheered the armed watchmen of the compound, and everyone else when the hunters came wheeling their game into the compound at four o'clock Sunday morning, on wheelbarrows borrowed from the coal shop which had also been looted. The city was in flames for four days, with constant shooting. Seven-eighths of the business portion of the city was destroyed. Dr. Lewis needed the extra strength gained by the hunt for the next ten days, for he had to operate all day long, there were so many wounded brought in.

When the Mather boys of the Paotingfu station were little, they coaxed their mother to let them go to the railroad station to see the hunters go through, as some of the P. U. M. C. doctors had been with Dr. Lewis in Shansi and had lots of game. Mrs. Mather, thinking it might be bad for her tender-hearted little boys to see such a gory sight, promised them some other treat instead. But when Dr. Lewis exhibited his game, the students from the schools came to see the sight,—and of course, the Mather boys came too, and stayed during the interesting process of skinning and dressing the meat. On going home, Brewster asked his mother, "Why is it that my father never goes hunting?" Mrs. Mather said, "He does, dear, he goes hunting for men." "Well, does he skin them like Dr. Lewis?"

CHAPTER XI

FURLOUGHS AND FURLOUGH STUDY

IN his thirty-five years in service, Dr. Lewis took three regular furloughs: in 1907-1908 when he returned to America via Siberia and Europe and went back to China via the Pacific; in 1915-1916 when he travelled both ways across the Pacific; and in 1923-1924 when he came to America by way of Siam, India, Mesopotamia and Syria and returned to China by the Pacific. In addition to these regular furloughs he took his sister, who had developed a serious heart disease, home by way of Siberia in 1903, his son John by the same route in 1929, both times returning to China by the Pacific, and in 1913 he made a special trip to Europe and back, via Siberia, for post-graduate study of which he felt the need.

Some accounts of the various visits he has left in his reminiscences:

"In 1903 I took my sister home. We went by way of the Trans-Siberian road. The railroads were washed out in Manchuria, so we had to go by way of Chefoo and around Korea, through Vladivostok. At that time the road had not been completed around Lake Baikal and our train went across this lake on a ferry. We crossed Germany to England, from there to the United States, and after being home twelve days I returned—making the trip from Tientsin to Tientsin in exactly 100 days. We had fifty-two days actual traveling, which in those days was considered the fastest time possible.

"On the furlough of 1907-1908, besides learning how to grind lenses for patients with deficient vision, I visited the

Mayos' clinic for a month. In Philadelphia I approached my professor of anatomy, Piersol, and asked if I might have some facilities for dissecting the human body, in order to refresh my knowledge of anatomy, for further surgical work in China, since dissection of the human body was impossible in China at that time. He said I could have all the material I wanted. He was very cordial. In connection with this, a former classmate, Dr. Gibby, and I performed all the intra-abdominal operations then being done on the human abdomen." The circumstances so far had made intra-abdominal operations inadvisable in China, except for two years in the U. S. Army. While in Philadelphia on this furlough he taught a mission study class from which several went to the mission field. One of them, Dr. George S. Cunningham, of the Philippine Islands, brought Dr. Lewis home on his last voyage.

"I found myself getting terribly behind things professionally when I went home in 1907, after eleven years on the field. I decided that in the future I could not afford to be away for so long a time from other men of the profession. Therefore in 1913 I asked the Station for the privilege of attending clinics in Europe to keep in touch with the progress in medicine, and to be able to do better work. I asked the privilege of financing the trip from hospital funds above what expense I would be paying for my summer vacation at Peitaiho. This was granted. The hospital finances could easily stand it. So I went across Siberia and first visited Vienna where I took some surgery and pathology in the Von Iselberg clinic in the Allgemeines Krankenhaus. I was there about ten days and saw six or seven autopsies daily. Then I went to Munich and visited surgical clinics, then to Zurich and attended the World's Sunday School Convention for a few days. From there I went down the Rhine to

Cologne and then to Amsterdam, spent a day there at the Ryks Museum, and then went to the Hook of Holland and crossed to London. I spent two weeks in attending clinics at the London Hospital, and occasionally at Guy's and Bart's (St. Bartholomew's Hospital). At Guy's I saw Sir Arbuthnot Lane remove his sixty-seventh colon. At that time he considered that intestinal stasis was the cause of everything. It was interesting to watch him—he had the longest and most awkward-looking fingers I had ever seen, but he was most skilful, and worked faster than anyone I have ever watched, removing the large intestines in about twenty minutes and afterwards performing anastomosis in another twenty minutes. One clinic which I attended quite regularly during the two weeks was Openshaw's orthopedic clinic at the London hospital dispensary. They had about five operating rooms going all the time. I heard Von Iselberg in Vienna say, 'In ten years not one American surgeon will be coming here, we will be going to America to see real surgery.' I was not impressed with the delicacy of the touch of the German surgeons seen on this tour. In Munich I saw an elderly professor, with a long beard, wash his hands for a couple of minutes under the faucet, put on a pair of gloves without scrubbing or without use of an antiseptic, and do a gastro-enterotomy. This was in a university clinic.

"I had written to Dr. Robert Jones of Liverpool, saying that I was a medical missionary and requesting an opportunity to see his work, because I was specially interested in orthopedic surgery. As a medical student I had heard J. William White, professor in surgery in the University of Pennsylvania in Philadelphia often speak of, 'My friend, Mr. Jones of Liverpool.' I was much impressed and wanted to see 'Mr. Jones.' I arrived in Liverpool on a Saturday night and thought I was in Hades—everyone seemed to be drunk

that night. I had great difficulty in getting about and had to walk in the street; couldn't get on the sidewalk. I went to a boarding house and intended to go to see Mr. Jones the next morning. Not thinking that he would be working on Sunday, I went rather late to his office at his home on Sunday morning but found that he had gone to Basschurch in Wales,—fifty miles from Liverpool. But Mrs. Jones was at home expecting me. On the door of Mr. Jones' office was the old brass plate bearing the name of Mr. Thomas, of the celebrated 'Thomas splint,' and the father-in-law of Mr. Jones. When I asked for 'Dr. Jones' on the street, no one knew of such a man. I asked a policeman if he knew where 'Dr. Jones' lived and he didn't know a 'Dr. Jones' but said, 'Do you mean "Jones the bone-setter?"'—rather a simple term for the most prominent medical man in Liverpool, and the leading orthopedist in the world. Mrs. Jones told me that they had telephoned all the hotels and couldn't find me in any. I said I was of ordinary tastes and had gone to a boarding house recommended by the Y. M. C. A. Another doctor—an X-ray man—had been waiting with his auto for me. With Mrs. Jones, the other gentleman and his wife, we went to Basschurch where we found Mr. Jones, already at work on his operations. I watched until about three o'clock, while he did twelve operations. His only assistant was one nurse. He worked very rapidly. Among the twelve operations were three or four tendon transplantations, and a bone graft taken from the tibia, transplanted into the vertebrae of the spine and followed by the application of a plaster cast. That transplant was removed by the use of drills and chisels. One patient had a bad case of osteomyelitis requiring the removal of two-thirds of the shaft of the tibia. Mr. Jones went to Basschurch over every other Sunday. This charity work he conducted personally, probably at his

own expense. He went whenever necessary but operated every other Sunday.

"We started back in the evening, and Mr. Jones, sitting beside the chauffeur, laid his head on the latter's shoulder and slept at least two-thirds of the way back. On the way we stopped at the home of one of his friends and had tea. They were all of a highly cultured type, interested widely in literature. One person was particularly interested in boar hunting in the Carpathians. I spent the remainder of the week in Liverpool. Every day was full of surgical interest and I was impressed by the number of patients that this tireless worker put through in a forenoon. I did nothing but watch Mr. Jones work. He had in his office half a dozen little cubicles for examining patients. The nurse prepared the patients and he passed along seeing one after another and put through a great many patients in a forenoon. Mrs. Jones was accustomed to go to and fro among the patients giving them hope and confidence. I was impressed with the case of a Welsh woman with an imbecile child. He had given special directions to the woman, but evidently she felt that because the child was an imbecile it was not necessary to carry out orders. He scolded her and said, 'You'll be held responsible in the judgment day for the way in which you have not carried out the orders I have given you in regard to this child.' The woman wept tears of remorse, and by her expression, I think that she would carry out his orders better in the future.

"During the afternoons he operated at several nursing homes, one infirmary, and a children's home in the suburb of Liverpool. In all his operations he showed the same skill and speed. I was much impressed by the way the nurse worked with him. He used the Reverdin needle. I don't think he missed a motion of the routine of tying. He put

the needle through and opened it and the nurse threaded it, then it was thrown back and tied. His assistant said that in all the years he had worked with Mr. Jones in the infirmary, he had never seen a clean case infected. Mr. Jones' work was careful, neat, rapid, without any effort of being rapid, and yet thorough. I think that in the week spent with him I learned more on alignment of fractures, and work in operating on osteomyelitis than in any previous year of my work. It was the most wonderful week of surgical work that I have ever had. Mr. Jones is a kind, jovial, wholesome man. He is really ideal. Had I been his own brother, he could not have treated me better. Though I was a stranger he took me in as an old friend.

"During that week I met a number of noted American and Canadian orthopedists. I met Dr. Clarence Starr. Probably more of these men were there at that time than is usual because the world medical conference was to be in London the next week. Orthopedic work is of special importance to those working in China because of the large amount of osteomyelitis and of tuberculosis of the joints. Probably few American orthopedists go to Europe without making it a point to see Robert Jones. It is well known that he was the chief orthopedic surgeon for the British Army during the war, and later was knighted. Mr. and Mrs. Jones were much interested in China. Mrs. Jones and I carried on correspondence every few months from that time till her death during the World War. In her last letter she wrote that they had suffered a great deal at heart because of the 'poor suffering soldiers.' It was a very pleasant friendship that arose from this visit in which I had been so kindly received.

"Mr. Jones had a statue about two feet high, showing the position of the nerves and the nerve distribution of the

body. This stood on a shelf in his office. He had used this statue when he was a medical student.

“I went back to London and attended the World’s Medical Congress, the last one held before the war—another was not held until in the twenties. The meeting held in Albert Hall was presided over by the Prime Minister, and was attended by the Duke of York. It was in the days of agitation for Woman’s Suffrage and the unfortunate Prime Minister was heckled by Suffragettes; in various parts of Albert Hall one would bob up now and then with such phrases as, ‘Don’t believe him,’ ‘He is only lying.’ A policeman would immediately appear and take the person in charge, escorting her out of the building. In these opening speeches the United States was represented by Dr. Harvey Cushing, then of Baltimore. He spoke remarkably well. His speech, as I remember, was applauded more than that of any other speaker there. The meeting of the Congress was very good throughout, and I derived a great deal of help from it.

“I attended chiefly the orthopedic and general surgical sections. The orthopedic section was presided over by Mr. Robert Jones. The badge which each one wore in the lapel of his coat was a medallion with the name of Lister. Wu Lien Teh was there, and we attended one morning an anti-opium meeting held by one of the prominent surgeons of London. He was very much interested in the suppression of opium. A noted French woman gave a splendid speech against opium and alcoholics.

“Dr. Robert Abbe of New York gave a demonstration of his operation for fixing a spine by a bone graft. This demonstration was in the London Hospital. It was probably the first time that his electric saw had been used in England, because Jones was still using the drill and chisel. Unfortu-

nately orders had not been given properly and the motor had been boiled with the other instruments and would not work, and so finally Dr. Abbe had to use Openshaw's saw. At the same time Mr. Openshaw said, 'Dr. Abbe of New York is showing Mr. Openshaw how to do the Abbe Operation.' This was said in all good humor with a wink at the on-lookers. One of the things that impressed me was a paper not written in English, which was read by a doctor from Rome on 'The Importance of Doing the Resection of Carcinoma of the Colon in Two Stages.'

"My sister, Dr. Elizabeth Lewis, who had been substituting in Hainan for a number of months before her furlough, had come on to London, met me, and attended the conference with me. We had a very pleasant time in London together. There was a refreshment stand where ice cold Horlick's Malted Hilk was given free. I went a number of times, but the man said, 'The more the better.'

"The ophthalmology section of the Congress was extremely good. I went there frequently. My specialties were orthopedics and the eye. Further details of this Congress may be found in Dr. Cushing's 'Life of Sir William Osler,' Oxford University Press, 1925, Vol. 2, pages 364-374. During my attendance at the eye section I ran across a University of Pennsylvania medical classmate of 1895, who after the Congress went to India. Afterwards on his way round, he came to Paotingfu to visit me.

"In 1916 on my second regular furlough, I spent a month at the Mayo clinic in Rochester, Minn., and had special privileges in Baltimore through my friend, Dr. Hiram Woods.

"Furlough of 1923-1924. On our trip home we went to Shanghai by rail and visited an old friend, Dr. Wilkinson, in Soochow, over Sunday. We took a P. & O. boat from Shanghai to Hongkong, on which we sent all of our baggage

on to London, while we left it at Hongkong and went up and visited Canton and saw the Presbyterian Mission work there and the work in the old Canton Hospital. We went on a Danish motor boat from Hongkong to Bangkok. Mrs. Lewis and the children, John and Anne, fourteen and twelve years of age, remained in Bangkok while I went north on the railroad to Chieng Mai and visited the hospitals of our mission on the line in Lampang and Pitsanuloke. At Bangkok we met the Biederwolf and Rodeheaver evangelistic party, with whom we had the pleasure of traveling to India. Leaving Bangkok, we visited Petchaburie, Trang and Sritamarat. At Trang, Dr. Bulkley had arranged a tiger hunt on my account, thinking that this would please me. The governor of the province, at the doctor's request, had arranged a place in the jungle on his estate with a platform in the top of a tree. The doctor and I climbed into this platform and the governor had also arranged to have a live bullock tied to a tree some sixty yards away. The doctor and I waited until night for the tiger to appear but he wasn't a properly trained tiger and didn't do his part well—so we were disappointed. I must say I was somewhat frightened when we had to make our way back through the jungle in the dark. We might have had a very bad time if we had met the tiger in the path.

“From here we went south through the Federated Malay State to Penang, and from Penang by a British India boat to Rangoon. We had a fine view of the Southern Cross from the steamer. I got up in the middle of the night so that I would not miss it. At Rangoon we visited the Baptist Mission, and while here the Rodeheaver party held meetings, at one of which the leader of the Young Men's Buddhist Association was converted to Christianity. After spending two days in Rangoon we took another British India boat for

Calcutta where we arrived the 22nd of January, 1924. From here we took a trip to Darjeeling where one clear morning from Tiger Hill we had a beautiful view of Mount Everest.

"Returning to Calcutta we visited Benares, Allahabad, Fatehgarh, Fatehpur, Kasganj and Etah. During the visits to these places I saw all the hospitals I could see in India, while Mrs. Lewis was particularly interested in the way in which the women's work was carried on. Mrs. Lewis and the children remained in Etah while I went north to Lahore. This trip was made to visit hospitals. After Delhi we went to Agra to see the Taj Mahal and then to Miraj, which is about six miles from Sangli, where I spent three days with Dr. William Wanless who has the largest and most interesting medical mission work in India. We returned to Bombay and after having spent thirty-three days in India in profitable sightseeing left on a British India boat for Basra at the north end of the Persian Gulf.

"From Basra we went north on the railroad to Bagdad. At Bagdad we hired a new Ford and went 600 miles across the desert up the valley of the Euphrates, a journey taking three and a half days, to Aleppo. From Aleppo we took rail to Tripoli. At all of these places we visited our Presbyterian Missions. From Tripoli we went by motor to Beirut, visiting also Baalbek, Damascus and Jerusalem. Going along the west shore of the Sea of Galilee our driver ran into a horse that an Arab was riding. The horse turned a complete somersault. The driver had slid off and when we got out I looked first for the man. We found him washing himself in the Sea of Galilee. Then for the horse. The latter was looking for his master. When we reached Tiberias our car was immediately seized by the police and the driver and the small Arab boy who was with him, were put into a barbed wire pen, not because of the accident, but because he was

wanted by the police authorities in Damascus for some crime he had committed a couple of days before we had engaged him. We hired another car to Nazareth and spent the night there at the Edinburgh medical mission. From the window of the hospital we could see the town of Nain. Next day we went to Jerusalem.

“After spending four days in Jerusalem sightseeing, we took a train to Cairo, saw the pyramids, sphinx, museum, saw all the interesting things of King Tut, and the Zoological gardens which were of interest to us in all the cities we visited. We went by rail to Alexandria where we took an Italian steamer to Brindisi. From Brindisi we crossed to Naples and passed on to Venice, Milan, Lucerne, Paris, and London. On the train from Paris to London we met Dr. Stanley Jones of India. Then we took the ‘*Aquitania*’ for New York.”

On this furlough he went with his brother Steve for a month at the Mayos’, Steve having come home from Hunan. Charlie was elected chairman of the daily discussion of the doctors held each afternoon. He went to Boston also for study with his good friend, Dr. Bracket, in orthopedics. He was made a Fellow of the American College of Surgery and attended their conference on a boat on Chesapeake Bay.

“In 1929,” he goes on, “my son John and I crossed Siberia. We went from Moscow to Leningrad, from Leningrad by rail to Helsingfors, where we had a good view of the midnight sun, by steamer through the Finnish Inland Sea and the Swedish Island Sea by the Goto Canal to Gotoburg and by train to Helsingfors. While in Denmark we were the guests of Mr. Lund who was a fellow traveler. He took us by automobile through Denmark to Copenhagen and from there we flew to Hamburg, my first and only experience of flying, which I enjoyed very much. From Hamburg we went by

train to Amsterdam where we spent most of the day in the Ryks Museum. We crossed from the Hook of Holland to London. I was timing my arrival there in order to attend the meeting of the American and British orthopedic societies which met together in London on the 4th, 5th and 6th of July. Then we took a trip, largely to refresh John on the places of which he would be, or had been, studying in English literature. He wanted to visit authors' homes. We hired an Austin Seven—meaning seven horse-power. John had never driven a machine but we started out in the middle of London. John sat beside the driver for five or six minutes and observed the way of doing it. Then John took the wheel and the driver sat beside him for a short time and then said he was all right. So we started out and drove to Oxford, stopped there, then drove on to Stratford-on-Avon, where that evening we attended 'Twelfth Night,' given supposedly in the same environment in which Shakespeare had played it. We spent the Sabbath in Stratford and attended the church which Shakespeare had attended. We then went north through the manufacturing districts of England past Windermere, and at Grassmere visited the Dove cottage of Wordsworth. We spent the night at Keswick and the next day passed on north into Scotland at Gretna Green; from there to Ecclefechan, Carlyle's home, and then through Robert Burns' country. We visited the old Alleway Kirk at Ayr. A Scotchman who appeared said that it was 'the most wonderful place in Scotland.' He could quote Burns by the 'yard.' He showed us the windows in the church where the spooks used to go in and out, in Tam-O-Shanter's day. He showed us the important graves and finally informed us that this was 'the most interesting place in the world.'

"Went through West Kilbride, crossed the Clyde, at Renfrew, went up the west side of Loch Lomond, then passed

by a number of lakes, by Killin, Aberfeldy, Pittlochry, Blair Athole, Kingussie and made a circuit through the highlands to Grantown, then to Forres at the north end of Scotland, southeast to Aberdeen, down through Perthshire, over the Devil's Elbow, through the Trossachs and down to Sterling and Edinburgh where we visited Dr. Cormack, an old friend from China. From Edinburgh to Melrose Abbey, south through Melrose, Scott's home at Abbotsford, attended one of the wonderful dog shows of Scotland, then south over the great north road to Cambridge. Drove through Cambridge and then back to London—the whole trip taking about nine days, having covered about 1,500 miles in that time in the Austin. We went at this pace, not by choice, but by necessity. We visited some cathedrals, returned the car and took a bus trip to Canterbury. We were specially interested by the French Huguenot congregation which meets regularly every Sunday in the oldest Cathedral of England at Canterbury."

When he returned to Paotingfu in 1924 he wrote in his first report:

"There is more Christian work being done in the hospital than ever before, and I have not known a time when there was a better, more helpful Christian spirit in the work, for which we are most thankful.

"As one goes about in this world, and sees how much need there is for the Christ Spirit, and how little it is being manifested, one has great cause for thankfulness to be privileged to work in an institution where this is the dominant note all day long, and where there are so many who come in touch with this Spirit day after day. A furlough is nice for a time; but there is nothing so nice for me as this constant fellowship with our Master, among these needy ones for whom He gave His life, and now He gives me the privilege to make Him known to them."

Whether on furlough or on the field he was always doing his utmost to keep abreast of his profession. His wife says:

“At all times he never missed an opportunity to visit a medical work and was ever keen to converse with other practitioners, always learning from them, and passing on the results of his own experience. He was devoted to his medical Journals, if he had to take a railroad trip up or down the road, he would tuck a Journal into his bag to read on the way. A wrapper was not allowed to be removed until he removed it so he wouldn't miss seeing one.”

CHAPTER XII

EXPERIENCES WITH CHINESE WARS AND MILITARISTS

AFTER the storm of the Boxer Uprising in 1900 there was a lull until the Revolution in 1911-1912. After that there was another lull, but from 1921 onward the tides of internecine strife in China rolled to and fro through Paotingfu. Wu and Feng both had specially close relations with Paotingfu and Lewis knew them both well and, as his recollections show, he had his full share in the disturbances of the decade. His reminiscences are somewhat mixed but perhaps they give all the truer impression on that account:

"During Wu Pei Fu's campaigns in 1921 our hospital was used to look after the wounded in his campaigns against Tuan Chi Jui and against Chang Tso Lin. At these times the hospital was filled with the wounded. On one of these occasions the P. U. M. C. had been good enough to send a portable X-ray. Dr. Hodges came down and set it up, and some doctors and nurses from the Language School came to help in the emergencies. After the fighting was over, Wu Pei Fu returned to Paoting. He came out to see the wounded in the hospital. He seemed very much pleased when he saw his men well-cared for, in clean white beds, and as comfortable as men could be under their circumstances. I showed him the X-ray machine, and he had on a pair of cotton gloves with a fastener in front. As he looked through his wrist and saw the fastener in the fluoroscope he was much surprised. This impressed him so much that when we sat down to drink tea he remembered that he could see even that



PAOTINGFU CHURCH CONVERTED INTO A HOSPITAL

little fastener clear through his wrist. I told him that this machine was a borrowed one. He asked how much one cost. I told him \$6,000.00 Mex., and he said, 'I'll give you the \$6,000.00 to get one for your hospital.' And the next day the \$6,000.00 was sent out to the hospital. They had let a train go through on both lines in order for Dr. Hodges to get through with the X-ray.

"We had over a hundred soldiers in the hospital. Our hospital was supposed to hold sixty beds. All available space was used for more beds. Two operating teams were kept busy from 9:00 A. M. to 6:00 P. M. daily for seventeen days without a break.

"In one case the bullet entered the patient's mouth at the left upper canine and hit the inside of the right upper cheekbone, ricocheted, tore through the base of his brain and came to rest inside the skull in the region just above the left ear. I made a hole of about three-quarters of an inch in diameter, and with a needle stabbed through the dura, covered up the wound, and put the man under the X-ray, then took him back to the operating room, needle in position through the dura, and with the fine end of the forceps took the bullet out. As far as the wound was concerned, it was all healed. The bullet was lying almost straight in, with the butt toward the outside so that it was easily removed. I closed the wound and sewed the skin. The man would eat food and drink what was offered to him. He could walk, but could utter only unrecognizable sounds. He cried much of the time, especially when spoken to or disturbed in any way. He left the hospital as soon as his wound was healed. His mind had no evidence of any restoration. The numerous emergency cases prevented further study of the patient.

"Another case was a man struck in the parietal region. He had paralysis of right leg and arm, and he was unable

to speak. I removed depressed bone and loose fragments, and pulled back all that I could, and washed the wound out thoroughly, used iodine, and cleared away all debris which was there, hair and pieces of a hat that were in the wound. What was interesting was to see the way the man's use of his arm and leg came back almost at once. Within ten days he was practically normal. Speech returned more slowly, but came back. It is obvious that the arm and leg area in his brain and the speech center had been injured by pressure and not by permanent injury. The bullet and depressed pieces of loose bone, including the pieces of the hat, were removed from the inside.

"In the days of the revolution in 1911 when the soldiers were sent to Hankow from Paotingfu, General Ma Lung Piao went to the front and came back after the fighting was over. He made a speech to the wounded who were in the beds and on the floor, filling the wards. He said, 'You soldiers are to be congratulated. You have the biggest honor that a man can have—to spill his blood for his country. I went to the front and tried my best to be hit but couldn't get shot.' I heard that he went to Hankow but retired as soon as he heard the first shot. During his speech a soldier shouted, 'When do we get our last month's pay?'

"The same General at the time of the plague, offered me and my friend a moth-ball each when we went to see him about keeping the soldiers from going about when the quarantine was on. He said that if we kept these in our pockets we wouldn't get the plague. As an aftermath of the revolution, Dr. V. S. Chiang raised a subscription for what the hospital had done. He secured among the army officers something over \$2,300.00, in addition to their paying regular hospital charges for the soldiers, and it was applied toward the cost of the new annex.

"The Tuan Chi Jui fighting was in 1921. The fighting with Chang Tso Lin was in 1923. Warfare between the Kuo Min Chun and the Feng Tien groups began about 1924.

"Just before I went home in 1923, Tsao Kun, the governor of the province of Chihli promised a gift of \$20,000.00 Mex. to the hospital to supplement a gift given by Taylor's classmates of \$6,000.00 Gold, to build a new dispensary plant. It was at a time when the American minister, Dr. Schurman, was at Paotingfu, and we invited him for dinner with Tsao Kun in our compound. At dinner I was seated beside the governor. He asked me if I would not like some statuary for the hospital. He had a lot of marble statuary. I told him that was very nice but I would rather have beds. He laughed heartily and said to his treasurer, 'Did you hear that? He would rather have beds for his hospital than marble.' And we needed a dispensary. How much did we need? He called the attention of his treasurer and said that they would give the hospital \$20,000.00, and would I come over and get it. His treasurer, the notorious robber, Li Yen Ching, refused to pay this money over to the hospital. After a great deal of persuasion he finally paid over sums amounting to \$5,900.00 Mex. Tsao Kun was elected President of China that summer, and I came to Peking a couple of times to see his treasurer and to get the money but could never see the President. The game was to keep the money for a year or two and get interest of twenty-five or thirty per cent on it so as to enrich themselves.

"When I was home on furlough, Feng Yu Hsiang took Peking and Tsao Kun was put in prison in the palace. Feng took the notorious robber treasurer and had him shot because he had also robbed him. General Feng told Mr. Cunningham that he himself had paid \$3,000.00 towards the \$20,000.00 gift and knew that it had all been paid to Li.

When I heard that the treasurer of Tsao Kun had been shot, of course that meant the hospital gift had been lost. When an official gives a gift like that, he has no intention of giving from his own funds, but gets it from lower officials and collects it all around. Tsao Kun used the same method in buying votes for the Presidency. General Feng, when I went to see him on my return from furlough, said there was absolutely no chance of getting anything out of Li's estate. Tsao Kun told Li to give Feng a million dollars for the military expedition against Chang Tso Lin and he gave him \$700,000. It was on this expedition that Feng turned back, put Tsao Kun in prison, took charge of the government and had Li decapitated. It was for lack of funds that he had to turn back from the joint attack with Wu on Chang Tso Lin.

"When there was fighting in Paotingfu, there were always soldiers sent to Taylor Memorial Hospital. If a contribution needed was denied by the military officials to cover expenses of these soldiers, I generally went to the headquarters and told them that there were a number of soldiers in the hospital and we needed contributions, and the money generally was given. Feng would give it without being asked.

"During 1925-26-27-28 there was fighting in the region of Paotingfu, constant fighting between the Kuo Min Chun (the People's Army) and the Feng Tien (the Manchurian Army). Fighting began in the fall of 1925. There was a bombardment at Paotingfu and in the morning our patients were all on the floor. They all got down out of their beds on to the floor for safety. There had been an arrangement made that they would not fight. Li Ching Lin and Feng had agreed not to fight at Paotingfu. On a certain day Li was to withdraw troops from Paotingfu, but the second army over which there was not much control under a Colonel Liu came and began bombardment of Li's troops.

It began in the very early morning. We had to move in off the porch where we were sleeping. I went to the hospital and found everything in commotion. A soldier came along, soaking wet from falling into a pond near the hospital. I pulled him inside the gate and asked who he was. He said he was one of Li's soldiers, had been attacked by the third Kuo Min Chun army who were taking their guns away from them.

"We were called by telephone by Chinese city officials who asked us to go to the railroad station. The city fathers asked us to visit the commanders of attacking troops and ask them to stop fighting and let the troops go out peacefully from the city which they would guarantee would be done. By that time a number of wounded had been brought on stretchers to the hospital and the hospital was full.

"The situation at the beginning of this campaign was as follows: Feng was still in command of the People's Army. His own section of the army was excellent, the others were very bad. Chang Tso Lin, General Li, Chang Tsung Chang, the Feng Tien leaders, were on the other side in control of north China and the Kuo Min Chun army was off to the west. The Kuo Min Chun was about to attack Paotingfu, and Feng with his first army had made arrangements with General Li's men inside the city to effect a peaceful turnover, but a Colonel Liu for the third Kuo Min Chun army decided to attack the city. Hence the bombardment just described. The object was to get arms and ammunition and rob the army of everything they had, instead of allowing Li's men to leave the city peacefully as had been planned.

"After our foreign delegation went to see the colonel of the firing troops most of the firing was stopped but not all. The final firing was when the officials from Peking came

to Paotingfu and ordered it to stop. Meanwhile, these men in the city had telegraphed to the commander, Li, in Tientsin who had made arrangements with Feng, and Feng immediately sent commissioners from Peking to effect a truce. Firing was returned from the city walls and that afternoon Li's men left through the south and east gates and the third Kuo Min Chun entered through the north and west gates. Feng Yu Hsiang went on and took control of the province but was later forced out of Peking and even had to leave Sui Yuan district in the northwest. At the beginning of the fighting in the fall of 1926 Feng had been in command in Peking, Chang in command in Mukden, Li in Tientsin and Chang Tsung Chang in Shantung. These last three were united in trying to get complete control of north China.

"During the rest of 1925 and 1926 fighting went on around and south of Tientsin between the Kuo Min Chun and the Feng Tien troops and finally in the summer of 1926 Feng was forced out of Peking and through the Nan Kou Pass. Wu raised an army and fought side by side with his former enemy Chang Tso Lin against Feng. In the summer of 1926 the Nationalist Army began its march northward from Canton. In the spring of 1927 they had advanced to the Yangtze valley, and by the spring of 1928 there was again actual disturbance just south of Paotingfu. In the spring of 1928 Shang Chen and his men helped to push the soldiers of Chang Hsuëh Liang out.

"The next military operations in this part of the country took place when Feng and Yen, the governor of Shansi, the 'model Province,' rose against Chiang Kai Shek. Although no fighting took place in the vicinity of Paotingfu, wounded soldiers were brought for treatment.

"The troops were so mean to the people that we had over 1,500 refugees in our compound by the 30th of May, 1928,

simply to get away from the Feng Tien soldiers. Something like 20,000 of the Shansi troops came down over a narrow pass, one man at a time. Of course, they would be seen in the daytime so they came at night. When any of the Manchurian soldiers came inquiring whether there were any Shansi soldiers there the civilians said no, and they got their entire army hidden in villages and came upon Chang Hsüeh Liang's troops as one man. I never saw such commotion as on May 30th when Shang's troops were outnumbered and outmanoeuvred. They got on three trains and moved as fast as possible.

"There was one bombing train, full of dynamite. This bombing train, belonging to the Feng Tien, left a little before midnight, bombed the pumping station and blew up the water tanks and two bridges. The station inspector came to us, and we gave him asylum in our hospital for the night. He was afraid to stay at home. He had been told that they were going to blow him up. The explosion went off as promised, at the exact time. Our Feng Tien soldier patients practically all left the hospital that day or the day before, and were put on trains and taken away. Next morning at daylight, Shang Chen, general of the Shansi troops came in. The people welcomed the Shansi troops with open arms, in order to get rid of the Feng Tien troops. The eighteen hundred refugees in our compound from the district southwest of Paotingfu, were sent back to their homes. There were said to be over 70,000 refugees in the city of Paotingfu. From those there were a great many sick who came to the hospital. A few of the Feng Tien troops who could not get on trains and had to go by foot to Tientsin, lingered behind to do some looting before the other troops came in. There were many Shansi plain clothes men in the city who had machine guns, and were up on the city (west) wall, and as

quickly as the Feng Tien soldiers began to fire guns to scare people to prepare for loading, in a short time we began to hear tat, tat-tat, tat, from the city wall. Within fifteen minutes all other firing was stopped. They knew that if they lingered very long they would be in the hands of the Shansi soldiers. We moved into our house and put mattresses on the floor, and were there as long as the firing lasted. Our bedroom was near the city wall. It was not wise to sleep within range of shooting. Many of the women and girls went into the cellar. In the morning everything was peaceful.

“Within that same day Shang Chen had arrived and was living in Tsao Kun’s palace. He sent for me to come into the city and I went. I had forgotten that I knew him but he remembered me. I had treated his mother years before, he said. He said he had about 300 wounded and his medical corps had not arrived but the wounded were there. Would we help them out? I said that it was a big proposition for a sixty-bed hospital to get in 300 patients, but we would try and take care of them and dress their wounds. He said we would need money to pay expenses and he sent \$2,000.00 to start with. We took in 300 soldiers, put them in the church which had already been cleared of the refugees, and used the same mat sheds around the yard. We began to operate. Ran two teams in that operating room for twenty-three days without any break, working from 9:00 A. M. to 6:00 P. M. every day, including Sunday. The cases, just before and after operations, were kept in the hospital. After about a week they took away all but those who were too bad to move, and that left us with the hospital full. One of the biggest tasks was to make the selection of cases which were in need of attention first, so that no one was neglected. There were a great many compound fractures of the thigh, so one of our wards looked like a forest because of the Balkan frames

over the beds, used in treating such cases. After the accounts of these soldiers had been settled, there was about \$600.00 left in the general's favor, and I asked him what to do with it, and he said to make it a contribution to the hospital. He later contributed \$2,000.00 to the hospital to help in the constructing of the new dispensary. That was the biggest lot of wounded I have had at one time. We got some help from the Hopei Medical School. Dr. Li, a Christian teacher educated in Germany, came with half a dozen young graduates, from whom we selected two or three for internes. This was in the hot summer. Every person was overworked; no time for sleep.

"The refugees were in the compound for about three weeks. They were taken care of by a famine fund which had been left over from funds Mrs. Lewis raised in America in 1925. These had been loaned to Chinese farmers and paid back. There were other contributions sent in from the Peking Red Cross. People of the compound all used their entire time in finding food, shelter, clothing, etc., for the refugees. Classes were formed, and they were taught to sing, read, and do anything that kept them amused and happy—that helped a lot. They were a doleful crowd."

Dr. Lewis' sixtieth birthday came during these troubled years and exactly finished the cycle of Chinese time reckoning. The "tens and twelves" start out with "Chia Tzu," and in sixty years get back to "Chia Tzu"—which was the year of Dr. Lewis' sixtieth birthday. When this became known to the Chinese it created a great excitement throughout the compound. Everyone was called to the church yard for a large photograph with Dr. Lewis in the center. A very good play was given by the boys in the girls' school auditorium, where Dr. Lewis had set before him sixty red candles on a table, after representatives from each institution had paid

homage to him. Beautiful gifts had come in all day. Yet during his last illness when his Chinese friends were fairly outdoing each other to do lovely things for him in the hospital, he would say, "I didn't know the Chinese loved me so."

These somewhat chronologically mixed recollections may be supplemented by quotations from Dr. Lewis' letters chronologically arranged:

"PAOTINGFU, August 4, 1920.
(to Dr. Griggs)

"I came down from the hills on Monday, July 12th, and left your letter and all up there. I had a time getting down. I came on a hand-car from Liang Ke Chuang to Kao Peitien about eighty li. There it was all military—no trains. 'Oh, you are Lu tai fu, yes, we will take you to Paotingfu,' and so I got to Tinghsing, on an engine and one box-car and from there on another box-car and got home about midnight. In about two days—Wednesday—fighting began. And we had our hospital full by Sunday, and I operated a. m. and p. m. from then on till last week. We had sixty-three of the heaviest wounded they had. The hospital here in the normal school had over 400, and sent us the ones they could not manage. They were mostly head cases, chest and abdomen, thighs and upper arms. I did more brain surgery, than I have ever done before in all my life, I guess. Some lived, but most died. Especially where there was much loss of brain substance. Amputated a thigh yesterday which had the popliteal artery cut and I had ligated and we hoped could save the leg, but had to go. Have about a dozen fractured femurs some with a loss of three or four inches of bone knocked to smithereens. Had to amputate only one. George Van Gorder had some up in Peking. He certainly has his up in fine shape. He has the X-ray, which we ought to have, but haven't. But after all one can do the trick almost as well if he operates, cuts away everything bruised and fastens his fragments. I took a loose piece of one femur and made it serve as a plug in either end of the broken bone. The case was dirty but with constant use of eu^sol dripping, they all clear up. Have a beautiful head case. Had paralysis of right leg and right upper arm. I trephined and took out all of the depressed bone, bighting it well back and the man is now 'hao la' (well). Was very interesting to see the exact division between upper and lower arm center just where the depressed bone impinged on the brain.

"The Chihli party have knocked the An fu party higher than a kite and now it does not exist. It was dissolved by edict, after being knocked into a cocked hat by Wu Pei Fu. He is an old friend of mine and a good man, and now if he has his way I think China will get on. The An fu Club was a Japanese institution and borrowed money for everything and mortgaged everything that was loose—and much that wasn't—to Japan. These were mostly secret loans and went into the pockets of the rascals who borrowed it. I believe it runs up to \$600,000,000."

"PAOTINGFU, Jan. 4, 1926.

(to Dr. Griggs)

"I have been too busy with these wretched soldiers to even think of Xmas. I operated on four of them on New Year's. Did five of them this A. M. and that is the program every day from four to seven or eight. There are 1,500 of the wounded in this city. I operate on them as fast as we can get a place for them to stay and on a lot more, whom they carry back to their military hospital to keep them there.

"Yesterday I went by appointment with the doctor to see the old Military College now turned into a hospital. There are over 7,000 wounded there and there are no beds. They have some straw on the brick floors and a piece of matting on that and then they lie on their dirty 'pei woa' (quilts) in the same filthy suits they were shot down in. They have all been wounded about twenty days. Some have only one wound where the missile entered and has suppurated and formed an abscess which has burrowed its impurity in both extent and depth and the leg lies there a massive pus sack. They almost all have scabies all over them and are infested with lice. They have not seen water since wounded, so you can imagine the rest. The large room is heated or supposed to be by burning large chunks of wood in the center of the room on the brick floor. And the smoke puts out your eyes and irritates your bronchi beyond description. These are all from the Honan soldiers known as the Second Army. They are the worst bunch of highway robbers I have ever seen in uniform. Most of them smoke opium and as you go through the wards you see here and there a lot of them hitting up the pipe. Even though you have been in China and have seen indescribable things, you will have to draw on your imagination to make this thing real to yourself. Some of these cases are dressed once in several days, I presume, as they have only four doctors—who by the way only

do the book work, and some twenty dressers to do these 1,000 wounded men. Life is cheap here. They started in doing this fighting without one previous thought of how they would care for the wounded. These men are so poorly disciplined that the doctors can't do anything with them. I had a long telegram from Marshal Feng to look into conditions and do what I could for them. Last night I gave him a full report of the conditions and made some pointed suggestions.

"His First Army are being well cared for at Peking by the P. U. M. C. George has his hands full with them. But they are quite a different bunch from these bandits."

"PAOTOU, SUI YUAN, 1925, without date.
(to Dr. Griggs)

"This is certainly like pioneer frontier life. The General, Liu Yia Fen, is a Christian man and there are four Pastors from Shantung here working among his men here for the summer. They baptize some 200 of them tomorrow morning and we are going to see them do it. These are those culled from over 800 men who had applied for baptism. He had us all five down at his place for lunch today and we certainly did have a feed, and a fine time with those Presbyterian Pastors from Shantung. It was fine to hear them tell with what care they examined the men and prepared them for baptism and the Communion. And I am sure we will have a good time with them tomorrow. It certainly is an inspiration to see this work go on here by the Chinese with no foreigner here at all. China is certainly getting on her own feet and I do not think it is going to be long that she will be needing us foreigners."

(Same letter continued, Sabbath, Aug. 9th.)

"We got up about five o'clock this morning and went down to the General's headquarters and saw them baptize and give the Sacrament to 154 men and that is no small chore. It took about three hours of steady work keeping at it all the time. The Pastors all gave each one the right hand of fellowship and spoke a word of helpfulness to each. And the entire service was very impressive indeed and I was very glad to see it. I presume there have been about 13,000 or 14,000 men baptized in this army. I would not say that they have all been bright and shining lights, but all have been better than if they had not been baptized or had known nothing of the Word."

“PAOTINGFU, May 30, 1928.
(to Mr. Speer)

“Last night the cannon roar was nearer than it has been before. For the last two weeks there hasn’t been a night without the distant roar of cannon being heard here. But they are closing in upon us now and I presume it is only a matter of some days now until we will be turned over to the southern forces. Our compound has been full of refugees for about two weeks. The work is quite well organized and we are now feeding and caring for over 1,200. They are from the south and west from our own field largely. We have made appeals for funds to various help societies and our Peking friends have contributed and we here, so that if it does not keep on too long I think we will have enough. It certainly is true that the Lord provides when His people trust and look to Him. They never lack nor suffer hunger. I have been struck by the admirable way in which our Christians have gotten under this burden and carried it. Elder Chou is the head of the Committee and I wish you might see the balance he possesses, and the beautiful spirit he shows in everything. Yesterday morning there came a great band of refugees from just west of us, and our available space was all taken up and it looked to some as if they would rush the gate and there was some commotion. I was delighted to see the way in which Elder Chou managed. He called the members of the Committee aside in a quiet spot and led them in prayer in the most confident and quiet, trustful tone I have ever heard from any one in a crisis—which might mean so much. They all seemed to be inspired by the same quiet spirit, and everything in the way of excitement disappeared, and the day’s work went on as usual. You would have been proud of him. I know God was. He reminded me in the patriarchal way in which he fathers these homeless people of what I think Moses was like. The more I see of what these Chinese will do when it is put upon them the more I think they should be left to do it and our missionaries go on to start more such groups farther on, but not in this fashion. These houses we have, have given us more than one twinge of conscience during this stress for housing. We wish we did not have them. We have consoled ourselves by compelling some of our Chinese friends to come and sleep there for quiet and to get away from the crowd.

“We all look forward with much interest as to the attitude the Nationalists will take toward us and our work and message. We

do not anticipate any trouble from them here. The Fengtien troops have held them back about forty li east of here for over two weeks. But they seem to have swung around to the west and gone further north. I suspect their plan is to avoid fighting here at Feng's home as much as possible and strike the railroad from the west, north of here. It really looks now as if the Fengtien troops are planning to leave very soon and I would not be surprised if the Nationalists would be here in another forty hours or less. But in these days we do not know what may happen to change things. Had the Tsinan affair not occurred the Fengtiens would have been away from here ten days ago. That delayed the Nationalists very greatly. We have had three days of extremely hot weather and today is about the same, 107° in the shade. The Hospital work is going on much as usual with more accidents, and fewer of the regular civilian ailments. Last week we were visited by Shansi bombing planes, who flew a mile high and dropped about two dozen bombs upon the innocent public here. We have four or five of the victims in the Hospital. One woman and two dogs were killed. No damage done to the military outfit except that terror it may have caused in the soldiers' hearts. . . . During that time I hope to make my trans-Asian trip. You have not raised the funds for me yet? I think \$8,000 gold will finance the trip of two years' work. I think I have some friends who may finance me, if you will grant me to do the job for the Board."

Dr. Lewis was asked to go to Nanking in August, 1928, to re-open the medical work at the University after the interruption of 1927 due to the Communist armies from Hunan. He was supposed to go for the month of September. He heard, however, that the Chang River, south of Shuntetu, had overflowed, and that the bridge was washed out so that trains could not get through. Every day Dr. Lewis would inquire. Finally he heard that people were crossing the river by boat and taking the train on the south side. Therefore he started. On reaching the river he heard that there would be a train going south soon but as the soldiers had monopolized the few boats that there were, he took off his clothes and hired a coolie to carry them across while he proceeded to wade the river. At the deepest place the water came up to

his neck; and once the coolie dropped his suitcase into the water, but being made of one of his good wild boar skins it didn't leak, and Dr. Lewis made the eight o'clock train. He wrote from Nanking in September:

"NANKING, September 26, 1928.

(to Mr. Speer)

"I came down here on Sept. 9th at the request of the China Council to help out in the opening of the University Hospital. They succeeded in getting the military out in August and they seemed to fear their return if they did not make a good showing that the people really wanted their Hospital. I guess they have doubts in their minds about their wanting such an institution as this now.

"The Hospital has been open less than a month now, and there are over eighty patients living in the Hospital and we have a daily clinic of around 100.

"We have not completed the cleaning, painting and repairing, and our staff is by no means complete or we could soon have the Hospital full and running in a perfectly normal way. Nanking could not get on without this Hospital. The other day there was a big explosion of gun powder mines at the West gate in which there were twenty killed and more than as many more wounded. Within an hour this was crowded with the burned victims; over twenty were received and a ward filled that had to be made ready after they came. A lot of lighter cases were dressed and sent home. That shows what they look to in trouble. They have military hospitals, but they did not go there and they should have, as it was the military who blew them up and burned them. They came where they received Christian kindness with good treatment. I think the day is far distant when China will be willing to get on without honest Christian treatment that they have become used to in our Christian hospitals. The military crowd to us, while they have their own hospitals.

"I have come for a month only, and I think I can go when it is up in a couple of weeks more. The place is in almost normal state and the old staff is gathering back.

"There is an undercurrent of dissatisfaction with the Government here, and people have a hesitancy about reestablishing things, which I do not like, but it is largely due, I think, to the foolish policy the local officials have adopted. They are making a great sixty-foot road right through the city, regardless of what they hit, and give

almost nothing in way of remuneration. In many cases it takes all a poor family has and they get no benefit from the road, and of course they have no love for the Government. If they had spent a tenth of what they will spend on this road to repair the roads they have which are badly in need of repair, rather than make new ones, they would be making a place in the hearts of the people, rather than alienating them.

"I heard Chang Chih Chang, General Feng's colleague here, preach at the opening of the Presbyterian Church two weeks ago—a fine gospel sermon. He is very warm-hearted. He says only Christ can help China in her present condition. A good many are of that opinion and in many places they are having great revivals, and many are being converted.

"You asked about General Feng. I thought I had written you about him—possibly it was after you wrote me. When he was in Paotingfu he sent me 2,000 good silver dollars to help the poor who came to the Hospital wounded by his opponent, Chang Hsueh Liang. Often a man's deeds speak louder than the words of his enemies in declaring how much Christianity a man has in him. The morning he came in he sent in his card before I was up and when I got dressed I went over to his tent in his cemetery which you saw destroyed. There in that tent with nothing in it but a piece of matting with his bedding spread on it, he held my hands for about five minutes, while we looked deep into each others' eyes in both sadness and joy as he told me what deep waters he had passed through, but it was with God's grace he was there. He refused to come and eat with us, as he said he wanted to stay there alone and would fast for a few days. He was unshaven and had on the simple uniform of a common soldier which he wore all the time during the meetings of the 'Big Four' in Peking. He did come over and take breakfast with us next morning, but ate almost nothing, only wanted us to know that he wanted to be with us. His heart is for the people. And he is very much saddened that they had to pass through so much of hardship and suffering to get where they are. If he could have his way things would be quite different. He protested about this costly road here in Nanking. They wanted it 120 feet wide and his protest alone brought it down to sixty. I believe God has a great work for him yet in China."

"HSIN AN, December 5, 1928.

(to Mr. Speer)

"Mrs. Lewis and I are down here at this out station where we have a very nice dispensary and a most encouraging evangelistic work. We came for a couple of weeks' stay to relieve the doctor for a rest. Pastor Ku came down too for five days, and we are holding some meetings for the men and women of the place. This dispensary is entirely self-supporting and helps the evangelistic side besides.

"I have been off work for a month and this is my first work since I returned from Nanking where I think I wrote you. I was there the month of September to help out in opening the University Hospital. I was not well while there and was worse on the way home and after my return went to the P. U. M. C. in Peking for examination. After putting me through many tests and taking twenty-four exposures of X-ray they concluded that my appendix was the offending member and should be removed. That, however, was not urgent as to time, and as I was badly run down, they did not care to undertake it at the time, and they would allow me to return on one condition, that I would promise not to work for a month. This I did and kept to it pretty well and started down here the day after my promise expired. However, I am not entirely normal, for me. I think I kept it up a little too strenuously for the last two years and especially the last one for a man of my years. I have never felt like letting up at all, but I presume when one gets up to sixty-three he should ease up a little. I have always been an advocate of 'Live with a vengeance and die with a snap,' but after sixty I am not sure that that should be a man's slogan. I did not realize during the last year, when I was doing more of my own work than usual under some anxiety and stress, certainly a lot of uncertainty, that I was being worn down, but evidently I was, as last July, when the stress was past and we went up to our little rest place, I simply did not want to move, but just sat there and rested. I evidently did not get enough of it, for when I went to Nanking, I was not good for much."

"SHUNTEFU, March 5, 1929.

(to Mr. Speer)

"I think I wrote you last in the P. U. M. C. when I was having my appendix removed. That was some ten weeks ago, and since that I went for my annual hunt up in Shansi, and got a wild boar. That hunt fixed me up properly, and I felt better when I returned than

I have felt for a long time. As soon as I got back from the hunt, there came a call for a doctor here to help out until Dr. Henke got here. I had operated on Dr. Chang, who has been in charge here and has carried on so very satisfactorily since we opened the work in July, 1927. I removed his appendix just four weeks after I had had mine out. He was not up to carrying the work after it opened in full force after the New Year. I came down and have operated every A. M. and held the clinic every P. M. I guess it was a bit strenuous, as I have not been feeling so well the last few days. Have caught some cold, which may explain it all. I hope so.

"We have about decided on the following plan: I go home this summer with John and locate him in Washington, Pa., and stay till October, or till John is well established in his place there, and then I return. Anne goes on at Tung chou till she finishes in '31. Then Mrs. Lewis takes her home and puts Anne in College. I go home in '31, my regular furlough time. I could be at my fortieth reunion at W. & J. and in '33 be at John's graduation and then come back that fall. This plan seems to me the best we can do, if all keep well and all goes well. You will excuse me with troubling your busy life with such details, but I thought you would wonder why we changed so much. This children problem at this time is the biggest one we have ever had. I feel so much better since my appendix is out that I have no worry about my health. I hope when Mrs. Lewis leaves in '31 I may be able to leave on my cross Asia trip. There is a book recently out, 'Through the Jade Gate,' which covers part of my route. Kuldja, Aksu, Kashgar, Khotan and Yarkand are still blanks as far as I can find anything on Medical Missions. I have thought while home this summer that I could raise what money I needed for my expedition. . . . I hope it will be possible for me to make that trip that year, leaving here about March 31 and reaching Tashkent about April or May, '32. I could find out a lot about Hsin Chiang in that time and while home might get some men interested in some of these cities. This is an opportune time for this as Feng Yu Hsiang has great influence through that whole tract and my friend, who is a good Presbyterian, Lin Yu Fen, is Governor of Kansu and would help me clear through. I could stay in each city long enough to know their reaction to a Medical Mission. And the country is not going to be so inaccessible as it has been, as Russia is extending its railroad from Semipalatinsk to the Chinese Turkestan border. They are also extending the road in the southwest direction to Tashkent. So

that country will be rather easily reached in five years probably. It will be well to have some advance plans for work there. I hope you will read 'Through the Jade Gate.' That Dr. Kao at Kanchou has done a fine work, and more such works should be done in that land where the Word might be said not to have reached as yet."

"PAOTINGFU, December 1, 1930.

(to Dr. Griggs)

"There were a lot of soldiers in the Hospital. One fellow got tired soldiering and left for home. They sent after him, caught him and brought him back, and as a punishment cut off his ears. The right one was gone entirely. but the left, though out clear through the canal, was hanging from a well sustained pedicle below. I put sutures below and above and tied them so that the knot was in the canal and pushed the ends out at the external auditory canal. Then sutured the cut edges and in four days took out the sutures, and you could hardly see where it had been cut. So he has one normal ear, but the other is gone. I did not attempt to put one on the other side. But one would hardly think there was a place where such a thing would be done in our day. China in some ways is back in the dark ages. But there are bright hopes too here. The war is about over, or they have stopped general fighting. I presume there are places where men are still killing each other and that will continue no doubt for a long time. But Chiang Kai Shek has proven himself worthy of being at the head, I presume. He certainly has done well to subdue all of his enemies and if they know anything I should think they would now join hands with him and try to make something out of the country and not keep on tearing it to pieces. The great problem now is the Communist situation and they say Chiang is going at that now, tooth and nail, till he roots it out. That will take some time and work, as they say that in Hunan alone there are 6,000,000 of them.

"They are hot on their trail here in the north, and if one can convict an enemy of being in anyway connected with the Reds, he does not last long. They are certainly a diabolical set that the country should get rid of as fast as possible. Hunan and Kianghsi are the worst, of course, but they are everywhere and sustained by Russia."

"PAOTINGFU, January 27, 1931.

(to Dr. Fenn)

"There are all sorts of rumors of new factions and more fighting, but I am inclined to think it is largely by those who want war. There

are so many who have no job unless there is fighting going on, and if they talk enough and loud enough they get things started. Yen has gone to Dairen. General Feng is still in Shansi near Tai Yuan and does not seem to be in any hurry to leave. Shih Yu San, who has some 80,000 troops in North Honan and South Chihli is a real menace to peace. He was busy conscripting men when I was in Shunteh in November. He gets a couple of hundred thousand men together and then demands money for their support, and when it is not forthcoming, he declares independence and takes charge of a province. I wrote to H. H. Kung, Nanking, about him, so they know what is going on at least. If China only had some gumption about how they should do things, there would be some hope for the country. We were up in Shansi early in January for a boar hunt, and everywhere the soldiers are being furnished 'chai whoa' (fuel) and flour by the people. They play about like so many children, and compel the old, infirm, as well as the boys in their early teens. I saw the bodies of two old men about sixty lying in the ditch beside the road frozen to death. They had been impressed to carry flour over a mountain and on the top it was so cold and they so exhausted that they sank under their loads and were frozen to death. Life is held at a low price in China."

CHAPTER XIII

EXTRACTS FROM DR. LEWIS' ANNUAL REPORTS

SOME extracts from Dr. Lewis' Annual Reports to the Mission and the Board will illustrate the development of the man and the work and supplement the account given in his reminiscences :

1902 - 1903

"The year seems to have been one full of work but in which I seem to have accomplished very little in the real missionary line.

"During the last months of last year our dwellings were fitted up and moved into. A dispensary was fitted up back of our chapel in the city using the front or preaching place as a waiting room for the male patients, the room back being used as a waiting room for the women. One three chien room with two kangs was used as a ward for male patients and a one chien room for female patients.

"The dispensary was opened during the eleventh Chinese month and at the same time in-patients were taken. This continued with the help of an untrained helper until the Chinese New Year. At the Chinese New Year the work was closed for ten days. Upon re-opening the force was much improved by the addition of a well-trained helper, Dr. Kao, who had formerly been my assistant in Tsinanfu.

"The number of patients gradually increased until in the second and third moon we were having as high as eighty patients in a day, and almost daily operations.

"About the third moon I began the building of the 'Taylor

Memorial Hospital' which has gone on gradually, and uneventfully up to the present time. At the time we left for mission meeting the building was nearing completion, and will, I think, meet every requirement of a dispensary and general surgical hospital. The eye and medical wards to be built later, for which the money has been offered by Mr. Sturges of Scranton, Pennsylvania, and it only remains for the Board to receive and appropriate this gift. The assistant's house, gateway, and gate are completed also. The equipment which is provided for in a munificent gift by the Stokes Fund, I hope to procure while in America and have here ready for having our opening of the 'Taylor Memorial' to the public at the coming Chinese New Year.

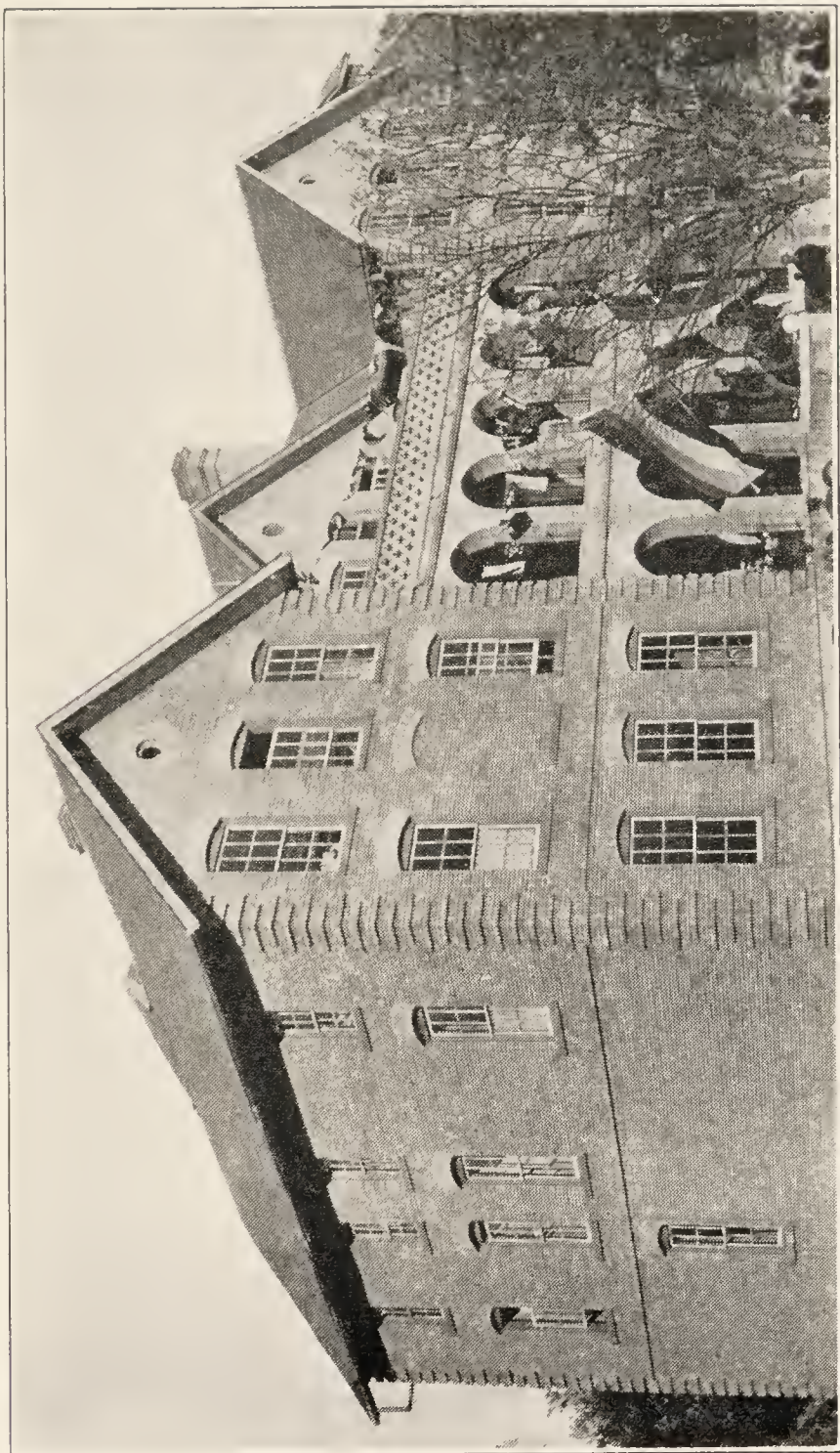
"I am sorry to have been compelled to devote most of my time to the building for the last three months, but my feelings of regret have been eased very much by the fact that Dr. Kao has been so faithful in his work in the dispensary, not only by his efficient care of the patients, but in his faithfulness in the morning prayers and the Christian influence he has exerted in and outside the dispensary.

"My patients have all heard something of the Gospel and those who were in the wards as in-patients heard much and many have shown a real interest in the Truth. The statistical report from the opening to August 14, is as follows:

New Cases	3,234
Return Visits	3,338
In-patients	81
Out Calls	185
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Total	6,838
Operations	59"

1903 - 1904

"Soon after the close of our Mission meeting last year I left with my sister and Miss McKillican for the United



TAYLOR MEMORIAL HOSPITAL, PAOTING, CHINA

States, traveling by the Siberian Railroad to Moscow, thence to Berlin and London and finally reaching New York on October 17th. During my stay of one month in the States, I spent about ten days selecting equipment for the Taylor Memorial Hospital; the remaining twenty days were spent in visiting relatives and friends, and in getting to the Pacific Coast. Sailing from San Francisco November 18th, and reaching Tientsin December 15th, I had completed the circuit of the globe in just 100 days.

“Every day, except Sabbath, I held a sick call at 8:30 A. M. at the provincial college, at which I saw daily from two to a dozen cases; the chief cause of their appearance there was a desire to be excused from class. For this attendance we receive sixty taels per month, sufficient to bear the running expenses of our medical work. I presume the work of a medical missionary will never be satisfactory to himself until he can secure sufficient helpers to relieve him of the bulk of the drudgery, so that he can give more of his time to the evangelistic work among patients and to training helpers who will perpetuate his work. Certainly the greatest need in all departments of our work is helpers, and none can be more in need than the medical work. I wish here to testify to the excellence of Dr. Kao Chih-feng in every department of the work, to his splendid Christian influence upon the patients, by his dignified Christian bearing, and his earnest Christian teaching of the patients. A half dozen of such men doing itinerating medical work or carrying on medical work and acting as elders in our country churches, being entirely self-supporting, is a hope I have long cherished, and trust still may some day see accomplished.

“Our daily out-patients have all been preached to in the street chapel for several hours by Mr. Lowrie, until he left us in the spring; afterwards by helpers until Mr. Macintyre

came, and since his coming we have had two helpers, each preaching an hour and a half; then Dr. Wherry an hour, and then Mr. Macintyre an hour. Mr. Macintyre has spent a half hour daily in the wards talking to the patients, and has given a definite course of study to some. There has been a very good interest shown by the in-patients in the study of the truth. Much good seed has been sown and it is sure to bear its fruit.

“I have talked to the patients in the wards when time was afforded, but it was all too little. While one turns this work over to others he does it reluctantly, as he knows he is missing the real joy, which one feels in seeing men come into the light.

“Soon after the Chinese New Year materials were purchased and the building of the Sturges wards was begun. One ward, to accommodate twenty patients, has been completed; a building 14 by 42, including dining room, kitchen, cook’s room and two small store rooms, has been completed; another building 14 by 42, including a laundry, bath-house, and sterilizing room, is under construction and nearly completed. Also inside walls have been built. There still remains enough of the Sturges money to build an isolation ward.

“A contribution of 4,000 bricks came from a grateful patient just before leaving. The equipment for the hospital has arrived, and we hope soon to have all in good running order, looking to a grand opening, at which we hope to entertain the provincial and local officials, gentry of the city and villages about, as well as all of you, our friends, about the first of October.

“Besides my medical work and building I have had a class in the Sabbath School, except those days when I went to a village eighteen li out to talk to the people there. At this village the people seem glad to hear the truth, and I have

had from fifty to 100 listeners in the street each Sabbath. I have hoped to see an opening toward securing a building in which we might hold a regular Sabbath service for instruction.

"The work of the year has been encouraging in every way, and assures us that God can use such a work to His glory.

STATISTICAL REPORT FROM AUGUST 17, 1903, TO JULY 17, 1904;
ELEVEN MONTHS

No. of new patients	4,521
No. of return calls.....	6,439
In-patients	150
Seen in homes and colleges.....	700
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Total treatments	11,810

MONEY RAISED ON FIELD

For treatment	\$347.70	Mexican
College, Tls. 300	417.96	
Life insurance (examinations for).....	55.70	
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Total	\$821.36	Mexican"

1911 - 1912

"The last year has been an unusual year. China has passed from Empire to Republic within a few months and we felt a little of the shock inside within the quiet confines of the Taylor Memorial Hospital.

"In October we were asked to join with the local Red Cross Society of Paotingfu, and allow the hospital to be used for the wounded from whatever source they might come. The Red Cross Society assumed the financial management of the hospital on November 1st, and continued its support until the end of July—a period of nine months: during which time the only expense borne by the hospital

was the salary of the evangelist, and the tracts and literature used in the work.

“We were hindered in no way from continuing our regular missionary efforts among the wounded soldiers who came, and our daily clinic was kept on as usual, with an attendance differing little from the usual year, though the rumors of looting and war were rife in the land.

“There were over 200 soldiers sent to us. Many of these were wounded in the Hankow and Hanyang encounters. The Imperial Government established in one of the normal schools in Paotingfu, a base hospital, where they had some 300 wounded soldiers at one time, and as their operating facilities were not satisfactory, all of those needing operations were sent to us here, so that these along with our regular patients made our surgery unusually abundant and interesting. Because of lack of ward room we were obliged to put the patients on mattresses on the floor, as in this way many more could be accommodated. Many of these soldiers were severely wounded, and came to us long after they were wounded; almost all were infected when they came, and many required several operations before they were healed; but we were fortunate in having but two deaths in over 200 sent to us. Discipline was at first hard to maintain among the men, but a strict adherence to the rules of the hospital, plainly laid down to them, soon brought them under control, and a good many of them took an interest in the Truth as it was taught them each day and a number of them applied for baptism at the last two communions, four of whom were baptized and received into the church.

“During the looting of the city and its suburbs in the beginning of March, we had a great many wounded come to us, and of these there was a large proportion who required amputations, as many were shot at very close range, and the

bones were badly comminuted. Just after this, we had in our wards at one time eight amputated thighs, besides many arm and leg stumps. Many of these patients came days and even weeks after they were injured, and were neglected and full of pus, necessitating a long residence in the hospital, so that they had a long time to ponder on the evils of their ways, and having the Right Way held up to them each day, we may confidently hope that good impressions were made. We have had more immediate results from the evangelistic efforts at the hospital this year than usual, as six have united with the church during or just after a long residence here, and we trust that the remote results from the influences brought to bear upon the men while here, will help to swell the numbers gathered in the ripening harvests of many of the country fields."

1913

"This spring, though the cases of malaria were very few, the attendance at the daily clinic has been averaging about 120 patients.

"This increased number of patients has naturally brought a larger number of operation cases, and of those who should be kept in the hospital. But our limited number of beds have not increased, and so we have been compelled to send more of our patients to live in inns, and they have missed the religious instruction they would get, had we room for them to live in the hospital. We have received from Captain Dollar the promise of the windows, doors and flooring of the building we hope to add, but not enough money has been gotten together yet to build and equip the building we have planned, and we do not think it wise to begin until we have enough money in hand to finish. We hope some good friend will be raised up soon, who will furnish us with \$2,000.00 more, when we hope to put up the much needed addition.

“Feeling the need of a better knowledge of the newer methods in Surgery and Medicine, by the gracious leave of the Mission Board, I have come to Vienna and London to learn what I can in two months that I may be able to do more to relieve suffering, and point these people to the Great Healer of the soul as well as the body.

“While I have acted as superintendent of our Sabbath School, I can take no part of the credit of its great growth in both numbers and interest—this is due largely to Mrs. Cunningham, our noble secretary, and to the way in which all have responded to the demands made upon teachers and pupils. The report of this work I trust will be made in the evangelistic report of the station, but will say here that the Sabbath School picnic has come to China to stay and it is a success—and that we have gone well over the 400 mark in our Paotingfu Sunday School.”

1914

“The work in the Taylor Memorial Hospital has been larger during the past year, not only in the number of patients treated but in the number of operations performed, the class of work done has been better, the staff has been increased, the amount of money raised has been more, and the number of men who have been influenced by the Gospel to seek salvation, have been more. In this last point it is very difficult to say who has, and who has not been influenced, as we trust all who have come have been moved in some degree, but we have heard of more, who like the one leper who returned to give thanks have expressed themselves as having received the power of saving Grace while at the hospital during the past year. One man I would mention in particular, who has been recently made an official in Shanghai, while visiting Paotingfu, came to call and said that he wanted to testify

that while at the hospital for an operation last spring he heard truths that entered his heart and had so changed him that, when he went to Shanghai, he found that power kept him from all the temptations of that wicked city and he wanted to thank us for having given him that Gospel.

"We have been able to do more operating of a graver kind than formerly due to the advantages gained by a trip to Europe last year and to increased staff. During the spring months this year we averaged forty operations a week. This with buying materials for and overseeing the new building has kept me busy most of the time. One could not give a report of the hospital work without giving a very large place to Dr. Wang Chiu Teh, who has been most faithful in all phases of the hospital's interests. He is developing very nicely in surgical work, and gives promise of a bright future in surgery."

1915

"January and February were spent in company with Mr. Ogilvie in investigating the conditions of German and Austrian prisoners of war in East Siberia and Trans Baikal for the American Red Cross Society, and also in an attempt at relieving any suffering coming under our notice.

"The former purpose was much more fully realized than the latter on account of the unwillingness of the Russian Government to permit us to give assistance. However, one very good bi-product of the expedition was an enforced rest, which fitted me for an unusually hard season of work which followed.

"Some new features of the work which we have tried to develop during the last year deserve special mention:

"An itinerating evangelist to follow up the work of the hospital has finally materialized. This man has spent part

of each month in the hospital wards and speaking with out-patients, so as to make the acquaintance of them, and that they might know him when he called upon them in their homes. And then having collected the names from the records of all the patients hailing from a certain region, he visited that district and called upon each one, and wherever he found those who had a genuine interest in the Gospel, he got them together and renewed in them an interest. In this way he has been able to get a number to study further, and I have reason to believe that the carrying out of this scheme will do much to conserve the interest of those who are impressed with the truth through their visits to the hospital.

“Another feature has been the monthly meeting for prayer first, and then the free discussion of any practices of any of the hospital staff, or rules governing staff or patients. This has proven a very valuable meeting, bringing us more into a family group than formerly; and has made things run smoother all round. One, whether he really has anything to say or not, always feels much better if he is given the opportunity to air his grievances. At this meeting any one was heard in a very frank discussion; having prayed the one for the other put us in a good frame of mind to hear and sympathize with one another in his work. The result has been that we all have come to regard the work as a whole, the success of which depends upon each one doing his own part well. The attendance at the dispensary has been about the same as last year, but the operations have increased in number and severity. We have had more abdominal surgery than formerly. We had one cyst weighing ninety-six pounds, another weighing sixty-five pounds, and a solid tumor weighing fifty pounds—an aggregate of over 200 pounds for three tumors.”

1918

“From our experiences during the last year I am soundly convinced that the extra expenditure and effort have all been richly rewarded, in seeing the patients so happy in their clean beds, in clean clothes, in a condition in which they can think favorably of this Gospel, which has been the cause of their cleanliness. If cleanliness is next to godliness then they needed to be brought near to the step which would approach that quality and so we have tried to help them in this. There has been more evangelistic effort among the patients than formerly, as it has been a much more attractive place to work. We have been able to do a more advanced type of surgery than formerly as we have suitable facilities for doing safe aseptic operating. In one disease alone kala-azar—a condition which we have turned away as hopeless—has been dealt with and with combined medical and surgical work we have had seven cases who have left the hospital in very good condition and as far as we could see cured.

“I feel sure that we have done much more for our patients, and in a shorter time during the last year than during any previous year, and I am also sure that the patients who have left the hospital during the last year have gone with a better opinion of the Gospel of Jesus, and a better knowledge of Him than during former years.

“We have taken another section of the railroad to care for medically and our monthly stipend will be raised to \$300.00 per month. This will help very much in the finances of the hospital. And as I think over the number of those interested in the Gospel I think a larger proportion of those from the railroad work have been interested than from any other walk in life. This may have been because they were cases longer in the hospital. Both Dr. Wylie and myself spent nearly three months in plague prevention work for the

railroad for which services the hospital was paid over \$3,000.00.

“Most of my time for three months was taken up in the early part of the year in plague prevention work. Some time was spent in flood relief committee work. I have during the spring months spent the forenoons operating at the Men’s Hospital and generally three afternoons of the week operating at the Woman’s Hospital.”

1918 - 1919

“The first half of the last year was spent in Red Cross work in Siberia.

“From the middle of March my time was spent in the hospital.

“The hospital has been kept full most of the year, and the cases have been of the ordinary interesting kind which come to us yearly. There was an epidemic of the Grippe or ‘Flu’ last autumn which filled the hospital for a time. We had also four cases of epidemic cerebro-spinal meningitis, which had come from Honan where they had an epidemic of some proportions, but it did not spread in our section. Besides these there were no epidemics. There have been even more than the usual number of tuberculosis cases applying for admittance to the hospital, and we feel that there should be a special pavilion in the hospital for this class. We feel that there should be a Hospital Inn near the hospital, that we could keep in a sanitary condition and have our own evangelist there who could make known the Gospel to the friends of the patients, as well as to the patients, who could leave the hospital after a few days in very many cases, and attend the clinic for daily dressings, and in this way we could minister to a very much larger number of needy people.

"RECEIPTS ON THE FIELD

Donations	\$1,288.48	Mex.
Fees & Sale of Drugs	13,551.87	
Appropriation from C. M. Board.....	4,546.41	
	<hr/>	
	\$19,386.76	

"DISBURSEMENTS

January 1, balance owing	\$1,269.13
Buildings & Furnishings Acct.	3,963.54
Medical & Surgical Supplies	3,031.53
Hospital Staff	4,148.34
Expenses	6,452.45
Balance on hand	521.77
	<hr/>
	\$19,386.76

"PATIENTS

In-patients	877
Individuals Treated	9,112
Total Calls of Out-patients	23,691
Operations:	
General Anæsthetic	567
Local Anæsthetic	105
Number of Hospital Days	14,975
Average number of days in Hospital.....	17 6/10

"STAFF—CHINESE

Physicians	2
Evangelists	2
Nurses	22
Servants, etc.	20

"Number of Beds 60"

1919 - 1920

"The body of my work for this last year has been the share I took in the surgery of Taylor Memorial Hospital and in the Hodge Memorial Hospital. I conducted classes in Bible and Materia Medica for the nurses in training in the Taylor Memorial Hospital. During September and October work went on as usual but in November I suffered

from an infection in my right frontal sinus, which laid me off work for about a month. Due to the skill and kindness of Dr. Dunlap I was completely cured of this trouble and have had no recurrence since. The surgery of both hospitals during the spring months was unusually heavy, and with our improved equipment has been a decided pleasure.

“On account of Mrs. Lewis’ condition it was necessary to get away early in June so that a full month’s rest was had before the Revolution against the Anfu Club came off; and found me in readiness to look after the most severely wounded of General Wu’s Army, of whom we had some sixty in the hospital. This gave me a wider field for brain surgery than I had ever had before. All of the operations on this class of patients were successful, but most of the patients died from other causes.

“The latter half of July and early half of August were partly spent in trying to keep cool. This too was largely a failure.

“There is much for which to be thankful in spared lives and something done for our Master and with His help we trust to do better another year.”

1921

“Most missionaries widen their circle of activities as their years of service go on; but in my case they seem to narrow down to one thing, or nearly so. Practically six days in each week I begin after morning prayers to operate in the Men’s Hospital and put in the forenoon up to 1:00 o’clock. Then either two or three days a week from 2:30 to 6:00 P. M. I operate at the Women’s Hospital. The other afternoons I spent at the Clinic at the Men’s Hospital on special cases. This with consultations on special cases at the Women’s Hospital takes up my week days. On the Sabbath I teach a

Bible Class and rest, besides attending church once or twice during the day. The work at the Men's Hospital has grown out of our capability to care for it at all adequately, as evidenced by the fact that today we saw in the surgical clinic ninety-eight patients, while in the medical they had eighty-five and while we have beds for sixty patients today, there are seventy-six patients living in the hospital including the isolation wards and morgue. If we had more help to do the work which is pressing upon us, there would be more time for us to write a report of what the hospital is doing. We have been struggling for two years to get out a hospital report, but up to the present have not succeeded in finishing it.

"Dr. Wang has been given a year off for rest after ten years of most strenuous work. He has been very faithful in a high type of work, and has well earned a year's rest. This of course throws the burden upon others of us, but we have secured two good internes to help with the work."

1922

"I have had during the last month a most exceptional privilege of getting some teaching in orthopedics at the P. U. M. C. under Dr. Brackett of Boston. This has been a very rare opportunity most helpful to those in surgical work in China. During the fall I made a trip to a very needy field in Inner Mongolia to an orphans' home under the Swedish Alliance Mission, where they have over 400 children, many of whom needed operations for blindness and attention to their tonsils. Here I was able to do some eighty operations in a little over a week.

"The increase in the numbers and interest of the patients in the hospital has been very gratifying. To see the Chinese take more interest in the work of the hospital and give more

to it, and to see the staff take more interest in making the institution grow, and become a greater power in the community are some of the signs of success in the work. And it is surely the hope of all of us to see the Chinese more and more make this work an indigenous one, when they will have their own church and hospital and school.

“The year has been one we can call a good year, and encourages us to believe, that with greater means with which to work our future years should count more for the Kingdom and be more a blessing for this community, the longer our Master allows us the privilege of laboring in His Vineyard here.”

1922 - 1923

“Because there has not been a full year since our last meeting, we have not yet had our annual war, but there still remain a few months in which it may yet come. The wounded soldiers left over from the last war kept us busy for some months after last mission meeting. As Dr. Wang was put in charge of the medical side of the work in Dr. Wylie’s absence, the greater part of the responsibility for the surgery of the hospital was thrown upon me, while the surgery of the Women’s Hospital was wholly put upon me. War is a great deterrent to country folk coming to the hospitals as they soon learn that when they come near the city they are liable to have their carts and animals impressed into army service and it may be months before they will be able to return to their homes, so that during the time war is being carried on and for months after, country people do not come to the hospital unless they are in a desperate way. On this account we have had fewer patients than during the previous year.

“We have installed our X-ray which was given by Gen.

Wu Pei Fu and it has proven a most useful addition to our equipment. We have just received a gift of \$500.00 Gold from the C. M. B. to make the X-ray outfit more complete. The interest of the patients in the Gospel during the last year has been much the same as in former years."

1925 - 1926

"My only sorrow at this year's end is that so few souls have been saved, and I most earnestly desire that God may in His wisdom and mercy see fit to fit me better for his use—

"A broken and emptied vessel for the Master's use made meet.

Empty that He might fill me, as forth to His service I go.

Broken, that so unhindered His life through me might flow."

1926 - 1927

"On Sabbath afternoons I have held a service for all of the surgical cases who could assemble in the big ward on the third floor of the hospital. There has been deep interest shown in these meetings and we have thoroughly enjoyed them together. Another daily Bible class held in the second-class ward has been full of interest and profit.

"While the operating and dressings have been my constant task, they have never been irksome but the undying interest in needy men is an inspiring stimulus which transforms tasks into pleasures.

"While the political conditions in this country are such as to discourage one, in our daily work there has been little change; and that unending mass of needy humanity still has its needs, and those needs have the same call to be met as ever they had.

"The attitude of the people toward the hospital and us has not changed, but the same friendly spirit exists as formerly. During last autumn the country people could not come into

the hospital as they were in danger of having their carts and animals commandeered by the soldiery, but the soldiers came in great numbers, so that our numbers have even increased for the year, and in every way our last year has been our largest in the twenty-four years of its existence.

"I have had a Bible class of interesting boys from a government high school each Sabbath which has been a satisfactory pleasure. On the whole the year has been satisfying in seeing those who work with us develop in Christian grace and grow in usefulness, constantly filling a bigger need in the community and the church. But one still longs to see more of those who come to us receive salvation through Christ and come into possession of the blessings that might be theirs. So while we rejoice in what God has wrought, we earnestly long for and pray that in the year to come we may see many more turn to the Lord and be saved."

1927 - 1928

"The past year has been one of the busiest of my missionary life. While there have been many political disturbances during the year, they have had very little effect upon the attendance of the people at our dispensary, so our work has gone on much as usual. The country people have been kept away during the year in some districts by the soldiers who have commandeered their services and that of their animals. But when the fighting was over and the soldiers had gone, many more than usual came from those districts where there had been fighting. Many hand grenades had been left behind the soldiers in their flight, and the farmer-folk, true to their curiosity, examined the grenades with the sad result that in most cases they lost the fingers of one, and in some cases both hands. There were others who suffered from pieces of metal lodging in their eyes, arms, chests and legs. One poor

unfortunate man lost both eyes and all his fingers but the little finger on each hand.

“We feel grateful to have been able to continue on uninterruptedly through the entire year, while so many of our colleagues here and in most places in China have had their work interfered with, in many places stopped and in some places the hospital or equipment destroyed.

“Besides the daily operating at both hospitals, very often all day long, I have been able to do more evangelistic work with the patients than in former years. It has been very encouraging to see many interested in their soul's salvation, as well as to receive the physical help we have been able to render them.

“I have had Bible classes with Government School students on Sundays most of the year, besides holding a service for the patients in one of the wards Sunday P. M. Some time has been taken in caring for the medical work at Shuntehfu, having made two trips to Shunteh and keeping up a correspondence with Dr. Chang there. Considerable time has been used in looking after the Dispensary at Hsin An, which is now in good condition and doing much to help forward the Gospel in that district.

“While there is much talk of a great change in the management of our Mission work, I fail to see much of a change in our branch of the work. And while we may soon be called upon to turn our work over to our Chinese colleagues, it does not seem to me that much change will be necessary to meet this demand. As I see it with our present efficient staff of helpers in all parts of the hospital there would be practically no change made should we foreigners drop out at any time. The work would go on as it has, with like character and effectiveness. Our aim now is to gradually devolve every part of this work upon our Chinese staff so that should the hope,

that I have cherished for some years past, be realized, and our Board may see its way to branch out into other very needy and neglected parts of China, that I may have a part in using what I have gained of experience here to bring to others the privileges and blessings of a like work in some of these neglected regions.

"I have often been asked to report some of our interesting cases. We have removed during the last year the largest tumor in the history of our work so far. The tumor weighed 163 pounds and what was left of the woman was 102 pounds. This part returned home after a month's stay in the hospital, a very happy person to be relieved from such a burden. During the year one of our interesting cases was a General of Ordnance in the Mukden Army who became very much interested in the Truth while being treated for a rare form of paralysis, from which he recovered, and at the same time came under deep conviction of sin, and became convinced of Jesus Christ's power to save him.

"We have seen much evidence during the year of the power of prayer in our work; especially is this felt as a result of our half hour morning devotions when we all—some seventy of us—gather in the patients' waiting room for the reading of the word, singing and prayer together. This has a wonderful power, putting us all in the right spirit for the work of the day. Without this daily consecration of ourselves together in His service, I do not believe His children can do their best work for Him."

1928 - 1929

"Mission meeting, May, 1928, we were still sailing under the five barred flag in the name of a peaceful nation; but on the thirtieth of that month our so-called preservers of peace left us at Paoting, and the morning of the thirty-first,

the 1,800 refugees from these same 'peace preservers' left our compound for their homes. Very soon their places in the church and the mat sheds in the church yard were filled by wounded soldiers of the People's Party, the real makers of peace, which we have enjoyed ever since.

"This coming of over 300 soldiers made the hospital very busy, and for three weeks we were kept at operating every day from morning till evening, Sabbaths not excepted. This on top of a very strenuous year, made a vacation of six weeks during July and August up in the hills very acceptable.

"Upon my return to the station a call for help in opening the University Hospital in Nanking came, and was accepted, and the month of September was spent there, helping to reorganize that work; most of the surgery there also fell to me. During that month I could hardly say I was in normal health, and began to realize that I was in need of medical attention. Upon my arrival home I made arrangements for a physical examination at the P. U. M. C. The examination revealed a diseased appendix, which was causing my disturbed stomach condition, so was advised to have the offending member removed. In December after a rest with medical care I returned to the P. U. M. C. and had my operation. I made an uneventful recovery in two weeks in the hospital, and have been in good health ever since and able now for full work.

"What with vacation, absence in Nanking, and time for operation, rest and recuperation, not half of the year has been spent in our hospital. We have been fortunate, however, in the return of Dr. Wang Chiu Teh, after being loaned to other work for two years; and the return of Dr. Chao Hsueh I after being absent a year on his furlough, which was due after ten years of service in the hospital. It is grati-

fyng to have so competent a staff of doctors who can carry on the surgical work so that one need not feel that one's presence is so imperative. The high grade of work that we have tried to maintain has been kept up, the evangelistic effort has been increased, I think, and the spirit in the work has been splendid. The half hour spent each morning at the beginning of the day as a preparation for the day's work, keeps all knit together in the bond of fellowship with our Master, whose we are and whom we are serving."

1929 - 1930

"Soon after mission meeting last year after John's graduation at Tunghsien, I left with him for the States via Siberia to London, and New York, and after spending about six weeks in Pennsylvania returned to China, reaching Paotingfu October 20, 1929, where I found things in the hospital moving along much as usual, under the efficient management of Dr. Wang, Dr. Wylie having left on furlough late in September.

"I immediately fell in line, and found plenty in the operating rooms to keep me busy.

"While we have not had so much military surgery as in recent years we have had many gunshot wounds from the civil population inflicted by bandits, who have become so prevalent in this afflicted country. Our surgery has become more of a civil type however, and the people are beginning to show that they have listened to health talks and know the disadvantage of having an appendix, tonsils, et cetera. As a result we have much more abdominal surgery than in former years. Recently a man whose hernia had been repaired, returned home and sent up a half dozen others for the same operation.

"The staff of the hospital remains much as it has been

for some years. We are using more internes than formerly—having three at present. This instructing of young medical graduates from the government schools when we have the opportunity of selecting suitable men is no small part of our usefulness as a hospital. We are grateful to see the good results in this line when we review the lives of the men we have turned out, who are occupying responsible positions so satisfactorily in our Mission and in other positions. We are grateful too for the fine spirit of fellowship and service maintained in the hospital during the last year. We can attribute this to the splendid type of Christian character in our men who have been so long with the hospital, and whose lives are bound up in the institution, having given their lives to this—the Lord's work of saving men's souls as well as their bodies.

“One phase of the work which I have enjoyed more during the year than ever before has been the half hour talks each morning in one of the wards. This has been a continuous Bible class, which was constantly changing and in the course of a year mounts up into the hundreds. While the teaching time is short they have much time to think and to read over what is given in the half hour, and I have good reason to believe that many of these men have here made the start upon the straight and narrow way that leads to Eternal Life. This is the work that is eternal and abiding, and I believe that more is being done to win men in the hospital to this new Life in Christ. And as the years go on I believe we are bringing together a band of workers, whose purpose in life is to win men to this new Life. To this end all of our improvements in our staff, in our technique, in equipment are directed, and in so doing we are building a temple to the glory of our Heavenly Father, who sustains and keeps us.”

CHAPTER XIV

AMBITIONS AND DREAMS

DR. LEWIS, although an unusually practical man, yet from his childhood had been a dreamer. He was given to "visions." He took great satisfaction in working out what had been his vision of a Mission Hospital. He also was always having visions of what could be done in various needy places. This was not due to changeableness on his part, or any desire to drop what he was already doing. He was one who, having taken hold, never let go, and yet was always planning more.

He had one great ambition for the last years of his life's service. Sometimes he jokingly said he meant to raise long-tailed pheasants but his serious desire was to make a medical missionary journey overland straight across Asia through Mongolia, Sungaria and Turkestan. He planned his route carefully and looked forward in daylight and in his dreams to this great expedition. It was part of his dream that medical missions might be planted in needy and strategic places. The plan took different forms at various periods.

In his reminiscences, dictated in 1931 in Peking, he spoke of the matter. He does not seem to have been aware of the great medical work of the Church Missionary Society at Peshawar, with its influence reaching far into Afghanistan.

"I have had a great desire to extend medical missions in China; I think it is one of the most important things. Medical mission work is one of the best forerunners for opening mission work that we possess. I have had a great desire to make a first hand investigation of medical needs in unoccu-

pied parts of China, for instance in the northeastern part of Kan Su and Hsin Chiang. With this first hand knowledge I would be able to make known to medical students, who desire to put their lives to good use, where they would count most, and I would put it before medical societies at home. Possibly a medical mission society board might be organized among interested medical men at home and funds from medical societies raised to finance these young doctors who would care to go out and build up such a plant as we have at Pao-tingfu, but more adaptable to turn over to Chinese doctors who will be trained in the future in our mission medical schools. In this way we might set up a line of lights across Asia that would shine into the darkness and stimulate more evangelistic effort, where there is all too little at the present time. In this way the next years of my life might be spent more profitably than by continuing on at the Taylor Memorial Hospital. I think that I could go to any city, say of thirty or forty thousand inhabitants, and make a good worthwhile work self-supporting from the very start.

“My object in taking a trip across Asia would be largely to get first hand information of the great needs, and thus be able to furnish the medical help to a great number of people who at present have no medical aid.

“A trip planned out in my mind would be to go by rail to Paotou at the end of the Peking-Suiyuan line; from there by automobile bus to Ninghsia, then by cart to Liangchou, from Liangchou to Kanchou and Suchou, to Hammi, Ti-hwafu, the capital of Hsinchiang, the New Dominion, then on to Kashgar, Khotan and Samarkand. These places have absolutely nothing in the way of medical help. In Kashgar there is a Swedish missionary who is able to dispense medicines but does not operate. This is the only medical work among all these places.

“Another plan would be to take a couple of years, go to Lahore, India, get an interpreter, then proceed to Peshawar, then up through the Khyber Pass. My idea would be to operate on cataracts (there are a great many there). Start in at Peshawar and hold a clinic there for people from over the Pass. The interpreter would go forward and inform the people that there was a doctor who could treat cataracts. Having treated these cases I would advance to their territory, and in this way work into the interior and into Herat. Then from Herat go to our mission stations in Persia and from there home. This plan would probably take two years, whereas the other plan of coming from China to India would probably take about a year.

“According to one plan of going from China to India the journey would be made by crossing the Karacoram Pass down into India, thus following the path which the ancient Buddhist pilgrims followed in going to India to study Buddhism at its source, and following parts of the ancient silk route between China and Europe, along which the Polos traveled. Having obtained full information of needs I would obtain a staff and support at home and start medical missions in these regions.

“If I were to start new work in a new place I would just rent what buildings I could find that were at all suitable; very cheap buildings that could be fitted up and used for a dispensary with a few beds and a place for operating, with a place that could be made clean, so that operations outside of the serous cavities of the body could be performed with safety—and carry on this work with possibly one native assistant, thus gaining the confidence and moral and financial support of the local people. I would select cases for treatment and not take any which were likely to die. I would do considerable visiting of religious fairs in order to let

the people know of the dispensary, and after the work grew and there was a demand for beds I would let this be known to the gentry of the place. I would work with them as much as possible in public health work. As the wants of the hospital increased I would make them known to the friends who were able to supply these needs and I feel that in a very few years a very useful and extensive work could be done in any community in China.

“When building is done I would have it largely conform to the architecture and style of the Chinese so that it could be kept up and carried on by them in the absence of any foreign assistance. As soon as possible I would start the training of good medical assistants, choosing men of good Christian character to go to medical school for training. I would choose the staff with one object in view, namely, that in the course of some years the work could be entirely maintained, supported and carried on by the people of the town. I do not think it is necessary for a man to put in his whole life in one place. I think that in twenty years a good work could be done—then he could go to another place.

“In connection with a well-equipped diagnostic and operative unit, with a small modern hospital ward, one could have a hostel with cement floors, round corners, germ proof, in such a way that they could be kept free from vermin, and in these hostel rooms patients with the simpler complaints could stay after their operations and a few days of care in the more complete ward. A shower bathroom could be made, with very little expense, where each person who comes would be given a shower bath, with hot water and soap. Such an equipment could have quarters for de-lousing their clothes before they entered their simple abode.”

In home letters to the Board during the last six years of his life, Dr. Lewis described his proposed grand tour more

fully. Indeed he recurred to it in one of his last letters from China on February 28, 1931:

“PAOTINGFU, CHINA, August 17, 1925.

“I have a matter to lay before the Board through you in this letter. I feel that you will be sympathetic in this matter so I trouble you.

“While in Kalgan I called upon General Feng, who, as you know, is a Christian and is at the head of the Kuo Min Chun, or People’s Army. In talking with me he expressed the desire to have me come and establish a hospital in his N. W. territory in Inner Mongolia. He said he wanted a hospital patterned after the Taylor Memorial, the express object of which is to preach the Gospel and heal the sick. He of course will bear all the expense. He asked that I be loaned to him for this work. He did not mention a fixed time. I told him I did not wish to sever my connection with our Board as I was getting along toward the time when I should be laid aside. He said it would not be necessary to sever the connection could I be loaned. I can see a wonderful useful life in this line. (General Feng is opening up and developing a great country to the N. W.) I would go on into Hsin Chiang and on to Europe—by rail connection, to establish a line of Christian hospitals in the great cities along that railroad from which the Gospel Light would radiate into the dark regions. I think no other work more useful. I went out to the end of the line as it is now to Paotou in Sui Yuan—in the old order Province—a city on the north bank of the Yellow River as it flows east from Kansu Province just before the river makes a sharp bend to the south where it flows between Shansi and Shensi. It is a city of 150,000 people, and is in a rich plain, now under cultivation with useful crops while in former years the chief crop was opium. They have in mind the opening up of irrigation plans when the country will sustain a population several times the present. Colonization has already begun and families have been taken up from Shantung this year. The railroad is to be pushed on west, which will make the city more important than it now is. It is the point from which hides and wool are shipped out of that vast region to the northwest. Kweiwha Cheng is another great city of some 200,000 inside the city and a vast country outside. This city has recently had a Roman Catholic Hospital built in it, but Paotou has none and is a very strategic point, but I hope I may be given a chance to begin it at least. You may say, What about our Hospital? I do not think it would suffer one bit. I have from the beginning had in mind developing a staff for this place that could,

before I left it, carry it on as well as I can. Dr. Wang has been a colleague in this work for sixteen years and is competent in a number of ways. While I was on furlough in 1915 and 1916, he kept up the work and did as much as we had done the previous year, and when I returned he had paid all expenses and had \$2,300 Mex. in the treasury of the Hospital. That was more than I had saved in any year.

"Dr. Chao, whom I had sent through medical college, has been with the Hospital for over seven years and is competent in both medicine and surgery. Just this year Dr. Yao, who has been graduated from the Peking Union Medical College, has joined our staff, and gives promise as an excellent man. These men have been educated to carry on this work. Dr. Wylie is most competent and consecrated. I am sure Dr. Wang's interest in the spiritual tone and good name of the institution is as deep as is my own. Besides these we have five other well trained M.D.s and the institution is going on supporting itself and will continue to do so when I am gone. I do not feel that I am an essential here at all. And I feel that I can do more for His cause to go and help do this new work, and get it under way. General Feng would like our Board to continue me as a regular member and pay my regular salary without housing. First, will you loan me to this work for two years on regular pay—the children to have the same school privileges as now, etc.? Or, second, would you be in favor of loaning me but keeping me on in same standing with the mission, but General Feng to pay my salary?

"All is quiet here now and unless the students stir up trouble when they return in September I hope we may have a good year of work. To open mission schools or not, is the burning mission problem for most missions this autumn. The Canadian Presbyterians have decided not to open. Some are opening entirely under Chinese management, viz.: A. B. C. F. M. here."

"HSIN AN, December 4, 1925.

"I send further information to explain my desire to help General Feng in his desire to put hospitals in the large centers in Inner Mongolia and in Kansu. The hospital he asked me to start for him, he desires should be 'just like the Taylor Memorial in purpose.' He told me he considers a Christian hospital as one of the best Christianizing, and so civilizing forces he can have at work in his new development.

"The hospital is in no way a military hospital as he has a medical corps with each military organization; but this is for the civilian population. He believes, as I do, that there is no other work in an

ignorant population which is so forceful in dispelling superstition, and prejudice against advancement, as is the Christian Hospital, carried on in a conscientious way.

"The mission work carried on in those regions has been by the Scandinavian branches of the C. I. M. and they have not had hospitals and as a result there has been little advance. And no one can discount their piety and earnestness. I think the great lack has been in just this line. And now they are feeling that lack, and desire to start medical work in their fields. They are most enthusiastic in this proposition, and when I was in Paotou, Salachi and Kweihwating, in each place they were most eloquent in presenting reasons why their city was *the* one most advantageous for starting the first hospital. I am sure they will cooperate in this work most heartily, and it will be a great help in advancing the Lord's cause. Only definitely evangelistic hospital work will ever receive any support from me in China. I think all of my friends know me well enough to not suspect me of anything else. I think those who know General Feng best have no doubts about his singleness of purpose in his desire to forward the kingdom of God in this country. I am sure he believes as firmly as we all do that there is no hope in any other Name, but in that of our Lord Jesus Christ. His hope is to develop that northwest country and that is his object in desiring these Christian hospitals.

"General Feng of course will furnish the money to finance this undertaking. I will ask him for a salary so that mine can go to pay a substitute for me while I am absent from Paotingfu. My idea is to spend most of the summer there, and still keep up the Taylor Memorial Hospital, and still develop it to a higher degree of efficiency as an evangelistic agency if I am supported to this end. Mrs. Lewis does not think she can endure the winters of that cold climate. And I think, too, it would not be wise to take her there during the winters as she stands cold very badly.

"We have been here several days in a Chinese house with damp, cold floors and she has had a dreadful time with rheumatic pains, so I feel I must spend only summers up north.

"Your letter takes exception to my being identified with General Feng. Mr. Robert Gailey does not feel that he is in any way being partisan in China, when he spends the greater part of his time in General Feng's Army. Neither do Mr. Goforth, Cunningham or

the many other men, who have helped the General to make his army what it is.

"Mr. Gailey expects when he returns to give his entire time to this work, he told me. General Feng is known everywhere in China as a Christian, and people know, when he engages the services of Christian men, it is to advance Christian work. I do not think there is much room for misunderstanding in this line. I have never heard any suspicions advanced of a political nature in regard to any of the above men.

"I think the fact remains that this is one of the greatest opportunities that has ever come to me, or probably ever will in my lifetime. I have mentioned this opportunity to many of my Chinese friends and without one exception have been urged to take it up, as they believed it to be a most useful work in forwarding Christian mission work in those parts. Men whose opinions I value high have been most enthusiastic in urging me to go on with the work.

"There is one thing which holds me back just now. That is the great need we have at the T. M. H. for our new dispensary building. We are simply crowded on all sides for more room in the Hospital so that we should at the earliest possible time get our dispensary built. Then we would have room to increase our number of beds in the Hospital.

"Tsao Kun, as you know, had given us \$20,000 Mex. but we did not get this collected from his unfaithful treasurer, who gave us only \$5,900 before he was executed last October ('24). So we have only that amount and \$6,000 Gold given by Taylor's classmates of Princeton '82. We are inclined to go on with this. (Besides, we have the doors and windows given by Captain Robert Dollar). I am going to see if one of the cement firms will give us 1,000 bags of cement. In case we get this we will proceed with our building this spring. This, I feel, would preclude my going to help General Feng this spring. But I might be able to go up there later in the summer, if my proposition goes through. Of course I will be busy wherever I am. It is only a matter of where I can do work that will count for most. I think it would count for infinitely more there. It is starting a new light in a new dark field. While this will go on sending its light just the same. I am beginning to feel strongly that there is much more important work for me to do for the Kingdom, than just to operate on broken bodies day after day, as important as that may be. We have developed a very good native staff of

eight Chinese doctors who are competent to do excellent work, and I would like to do something that I have wanted all my life to do,—some real pioneer work where it will count for much. I feel with the support of the man whom all China now knows for his peace aims, there is an opportunity to forward our Lord's kingdom which should not be missed.

"Mrs. Lewis and I are at this out-station, where we have a self-supporting dispensary, for a week's clinical work. We have about fifty or more patients daily, and have a fine opportunity to influence these and visit in the homes of many friends in this city. We have a girls' school of about thirty here and a boys' school of fifty. The Lewis Memorial Chapel is here—and a very nice set of dispensary buildings, which were the gift of a wealthy man in the city, and the day we opened and dedicated it the same man gave me a check book by which we drew \$50 Mex. every month for three years. And he told me this spring that he meant to make it permanent as long as we used the place for a dispensary."

"PAOTINGFU, October 16, 1927.

"We have a war on about us here. They are fighting to the north of us half-way to Peking and to the south near Shihchiachwang, where the Shansi road leaves this one.

"The Governor of Shansi has turned his hordes loose upon the Mukden armies stationed along this road. They come down from the Shansi hills and attack a place in the road and these forces rush to that place and then they strike another point and they rush back there. It looks as if they might wear themselves out soon, rushing back and forth. Certainly they will wear out the poor rolling stock of the road. Meantime they send us in many wounded, both of the soldiers and of the poor people who are impressed into the service of the Army and in many instances are pushed forward into the most dangerous positions on the fighting line. Then there are many brought in who are shot by soldiers of this army who loot and shoot and rape on their way through villages. They have told us of many harrowing scenes. One case in the Hospital was shot through the elbow simply to frighten others in the family so that they would give the soldiers \$500 that they had demanded of a well-to-do family.

"Just now it is not possible to do country work, but there is much to do in the Hospital and there are many Bible classes from the

middle schools in the city to be taught. Mr. Mather has a number of these, and I have one on Sabbath. I have all the operating I can get done each day, and I am glad when Sabbath comes and I can get a breathing spell. The Hospital is very full all the time. Mrs. Mather and Mrs. Lewis returned to the station in September, as had Dr. Wylie, Mr. Whallon and Mr. Welles. So that we had quite a family here, when this war cloud suddenly came on.

"We do not feel there is any danger in our being here, either to our country's standing or position, or to our personal safety, while, on the other hand, there are many advantages in our being here at such a time as this. As for example, should the national soldiers come in and want quarters and there were a long row of houses unoccupied, they would, as they have in many places, occupy them. But what is of much more value, being a friend to these in trouble will make an impression never to be forgotten. During such a time one has outstanding opportunities of rendering service such as may not come to one in a whole lifetime of usual everyday life.

"I do not see how one could go away in the face of what the Catholic priests are saying: 'In trouble like this it is not difficult to see who are the true shepherds and who the hirelings. The hireling fleeth.' Of course what they say doesn't make much difference; but our own Chinese people think there is no danger to us and wish us to stay with them in this trouble, and I feel strongly we should. I feel the women and children are better away, but men should be at their posts of duty, for they are much needed.

"Our Consul sent a telegram to the station advising all Americans to leave or evacuate. We wrote him a nice note thanking him for his kindly interest in us, but that we felt the call upon us to remain at our posts and that we exonerated him and our government from any obligation for our safety; and should anything befall us, we desired no indemnity for life or property. Mather, Hubbard and I signed the letter and sent it, but have had no reply from it; of course we could have no reply as there are no trains running, and we are shut off just now from the outside world; but we should have word through soon, I hope."

"PAOTINGFU, CHINA, Feb. 28, 1931.

"I am planning to build on the west of this building a home for our X-ray and laboratory this summer. When Dr. Greene was here last summer I was telling him of some of my experiences during my lifetime out here and he became possessed with the idea that they should

be written down. I think his idea was that these things might influence young medical students for the missionary field. From that time Greene has kept at me to come to Peking and talk to a stenographer whom he could procure. Finally he took the matter up with the station and instituted mission action requesting me to go to Peking at the China New Year. So there seemed no honourable way to avoid the issue and I went. I accused Greene of taking this rather respectable way of getting rid of me, but he declares it is not with that intention.

"If anything I could say would bring one such man as Greene to the field I should feel well repaid for the four days of strenuous dictation of last week.

"I think the Board should be getting a man ready to take the head of the surgery here about '35 or '36. I am due to retire in '35, being seventy years old at that time. And it looks as if things were narrowing down to the point that when one reaches that age he *must* withdraw from his work. I hope then if not before to take my itinerary across Asia.

"Then I want to visit Lee Downing's work in East Africa and Bill Johnston's in West Africa. Do you think I have too much laid out for a man after seventy?

"I have been greatly interested in pheasants for many years also—and want to do some work on that tribe before leaving China, but that will only be a matter of some months. I want to stock one of Pennsylvania's parks with Long-eared Manchurian pheasants, the finest game bird I know; a bird almost as large as a turkey and of beautiful plumage."

Alas, the great trans-Asiatic project was never achieved, nor the pheasant stocking in Pennsylvania.

CHAPTER XV

HIS LAST LETTERS AND HIS HOME COMING AND HOME GOING

IN the summer of 1931 Lewis went to Peitaiho as usual, and wrote on August 11, 1931 of his good health:

"I am in very good health now—never felt better. I have been accustomed to operating all day, but I have now been ordered to arrange things so that when I operate forenoons I shouldn't operate afternoons. I have tried to follow this order, but I fear I have broken the law about as much as I have kept it. It seems impossible while in the station to follow any such rule when emergencies come in. But I have cut down considerable in work.

"We have had splendid meetings here of an evangelistic nature. They have been carried out under the Milton Stewart fund work. They have had Mr. Jaffray of the C. & M. Alliance who has been out in the East thirty-five years. He was one of Dr. Kellogg's converts in Toronto. I have not heard such a man since Moody, of whom he reminded me very much, in our old days at Northfield. Good old days they were! Jaffray is much in favor of preaching Christ where His name has not been known. He left his work in China and went to the Dutch East Indies where he found millions who had never heard and where there was no witness. Now there have been a number of Chinese go from his old work to this new work and there has been great success. It made me burn within again. In fact, I never cool down quite. I must go soon to those regions beyond. I hope you will let me do what I can when home to see what I can do toward getting the funds to carry out what is really a call to me. Jaffray said that when he talked of his conviction to go down there they all said he was crazy, but he has set up a line of lights all along the south side of Dutch Borneo and away into the interior, where it had all been under the prince of darkness. Kan Su and Hsin Chiang are just as much under the sway of the devil.

"As to conditions here at Paoting, Shih's army drove the Man-

churian army back within twelve miles of Paoting, and had it not been for a heavy rain that prevented half of Shih's army from crossing the T'ang Ho, Paoting would have been taken and things there would have been different. This delay allowed the fresh Manchurian cavalry to come in and save the day. Shih's army was put to rout, and scattered and the 'little war' ended there. Many thousands were disarmed and scattered, and many retreated to Shantung to join Han Fu Chu's army there. Shih is allowed to escape to Tairen, where all the scalawags are in hiding, awaiting an opportune moment, when they can emerge to cause more trouble for the poor people. Who knows but that this may be a little part in Armageddon? They had 2,500 refugees in the compound during those four or five hot days, and Mr. Mather the only foreigner there. We go back next Monday."

Later, however, he had a sharp attack of dysentery. He thought that he had entirely recovered and dismissed the matter lightly in a letter of September 28, 1931, written after his return to Paotingfu and dealing with the disturbed political condition due to Japan's action in Manchuria:

"I do not think I have ever seen the Chinese so profoundly stirred as they are by the Japanese move in Manchuria.

"They are thoroughly humiliated by this action, coming as it has when the good Chinese were greatly saddened by the terrible floods in the Yangtse Valley. I presume there has never been a flood so extensive, and that has affected so many people. They think that about 50,000,000 people are left homeless, and in a destitute state, or have lost their lives. That means half the population of U. S. A. The Church has raised over seven hundred dollars Mex. All of the branch churches have sent in their contributions unsolicited. I have been struck by the prayers of the Chinese, especially since the Manchurian affair. They begin by thanking God for preserving this land for these 4,000 years. And for giving them such a goodly land, and yet they have not gone in the way of His commands, but they have been desperate sinners, and have not heeded His many warnings, even such fearful warnings as Hankow, so that now God has struck them low by this action of Japan. They say they deserve it all, but plead for mercy. And I have seldom if ever heard such pleading to God not to annihilate them, some in bitter tears. Last Saturday was

one of the old holidays, 8th month, 15th, a holiday few Chinese fail to observe. But they met for the whole day, 7 A. M. to 9 P. M., in the church for prayer and fasting. There was a very full attendance all day. People could go and come at will, but the room kept well filled, and there was no intermission. One leader held sway for one hour. And as one retired another took the lead. There was much confession of sin and careless living in their prayers, and an earnest pleading that God would keep them up to a higher plane of living and useful service. I am sure all were blessed who attended, and we are sure to see fruits of that day during the years to come. Then on Sabbath at the Y in the city there was a prayermeeting for all Christian people of this city, including Catholics, I believe, to pray God's mercy on this country. I was struck by the calmness of the prayers, in praying for Japan. One man said in his prayers, 'There are men of conscience in Japan,' and he prayed that God would move upon the hearts of such, and that they might restrain the army who are doing this."

"September 30, 1931.

(to Mr. Speer)

"I did not get this letter finished on Monday. The fact is I am very busy now—I am building a doctor's home, an addition to the Hospital to house our X-ray and Laboratory, and doing the operating at both Hospitals. I will be sixty-six in November and the P. U. M. C. doctors told me I must slow up in my work, not to operate all day, but only a half day at a time. But Dr. Chao is on his vacation now and all of our doctors on the surgical side now are young men and I must do all of the operating. Yesterday I had to operate here all A. M. and then at the Woman's in the P. M. But I keep very well and I do not get tired. I wonder if we can't succeed in raising the money for our itinerating trip to Central Asia when I am home next year? I think you told me you would go with me, or was it your son? After '35 I should be retired, and then I would be free to go on the trip wherever I thought best. . . .

"There is great excitement everywhere in the country about a war with Japan. Of course it is nonsense but the students talk little else. Today's paper tells of the students breaking into C. T. Wang's offices and searching everything he had and almost killing him, and would have killed him but for some faithful servants who fought off the invaders and dragged C. T. through a window and got him

into a motor car and got him away to Chiang Kai Shek's house to safety.

"I had a very sharp attack of dysentery just at the end of a good rest at Peitaiho, but entirely recovered from it and am strong as ever."

This was his last letter to the Board from China, but he wrote to his daughter in America from the P. U. M. C. on January 3, 1932.

"P. U. M. C., January 3, 1932.

"DEAREST HANNY:—Here's your dad stretched out in the P. U. M. C. again—but all healed up, and feeling fine. My plumbing in the region of the liver has been readjusted as one of the pipes got clogged. But I have good drainage now and digestion is going on better and I feel much better. I am to get up into a wheel chair tomorrow and I hope to go up to Ingram about Wednesday or Thursday and down to Paotingfu next week. After packing up, we will likely go to Shanghai to sail about February 13th on the Taiyo Maru that you and John and Mother came out on last time.

"I hope you have all had a great Christmas at Craig St. and all have enjoyed yourselves very much. It was fine you could all be together there, and I hope you were all a great deal of help to one another.

"You will soon be on your way back to Philadelphia—fine old place! Mother and I have been going over the advantages you have there over those you would have had in Wilson and we think they are 'Yin Shao.' How nice you can make yourself useful in various ways. One's right to exist in this sinful old world is according to how useful they can make themselves. I wish Johnnie could find an outlet for his usefulness in some way, where he could be of service to others. What a lot of letters and messages of love from so many since we came here. They have touched my heart. So many praying groups all over North China. How could I do otherwise than recover so quickly, and be so comfortable all the time. Really, Anne, I have not suffered at all, and the incision is firm and strong. God has been so good to me—so much better than I have deserved. I just put myself into His hand and said, 'As you please.' 'If you wish to keep me for more service, do so, if you want me to go to You for higher service—then as you will.' He seems to want me to get well and has something more for me to do for Him. We will probably reach home in March, if we carry out our present plan. How fine to see

you and Johnnie—I have had time to think how you are both so dear to me. And how much I thank God for you both. You are so much in my thoughts and prayers these days. We sent you an Xmas message on Xmas day by cable. We have just read a Book on a trip through Scotland, almost the trip John and I took in the opposite direction. Mummy and I will miss our trip. You got yours in fortunately. I'm so glad. 'Fang Hsiu.' Lots of love and keep the upward look."

When he wrote next to the Board it was from the Dollar Line Steamship "*President McKinley*," nearing San Francisco, dated February 22, 1932. The doctors had ordered him home on account of an illness which proved to be carcinoma of the pancreas. It was doubtful if he could be expected to reach America where he was anxious to see his two children; and that he might have the best care, Dr. Cunningham of the Philippine Islands and Miss Gould, one of the trained nurses in Peking, came with him. He refers to them in his letter from the home-bound steamer:

"Throughout this sickness I have been deeply touched by the expressions of appreciation of what seems to me a very ordinary service. It has all been rendered gratefully to my wonderful Master of whose approval I am most covetous.

"We could not travel via Shanghai at the time we had fixed upon to leave Peking to meet this boat, so two days later, February 3rd, we came to Tang fu and took a Japanese steamer for Kobe and got in one day before this ship arrived. But we found it comfortable at the Pleasanton Hotel and got on this boat on Monday, the 8th. Before leaving Peking I had a very bad spell with high temperature and chill and at one time despaired of starting. I wanted to go to Er tiao and take Dr. Greene's house and wait the end there, which I thought was near. But my plucky wife and Miss Gould, who was there nursing me while Mrs. Lewis was at Paoting packing up, prevailed, and Dr. Bash and Drs. Loucks and Maxwell of the P. U. M. C. insisted that Miss Gould should go with us. Her care of my diet, counting every calorie, apparently, and her massage has kept up my muscle tone and so my appetite. I am inclined to think her help has saved the day. I have improved a lot in feeling, but just about hold

my own in weight. I'll write my medical or surgical condition to Dr. Dodd. Miss Gould will go on to Grove City with us, and hope you can give full instructions to her there. I'll send this by air.

"Dr. Cunningham has been most helpful, and comforting all the way—I am not too strong, and we will write more later."

Dr. Cunningham writes of Lewis and their trip home:

"In view of the definite findings of carcinoma of the pancreas it was better for Dr. Lewis to go quickly as he did from the complications than to linger along for months, gradually growing weaker. This would have been very trying for a man who had been so active as he had been.

"You may be sure I will miss his friendship—even though I only saw him once during the twenty-three years of our acquaintance—i. e., from the first time I met him until I accompanied him back to the States. Still we kept alive this association through correspondence and it always seemed very real and personal. He was the greatest missionary I have ever known—and a wonderfully talented and able man in every way. My great regret is that I never got to Paotingfu to see him at work in the fine institutions he had developed. It was a great pleasure to have been with him during this trip home and to have visited him later. I think of many things now I wish I had asked him."

He reached Grove City, Pennsylvania, safely and his last two letters are dated there:

"March 22, 1932.

(to Mr. Speer)

"I want to thank you for your radio message sent (in an address from Shady Side Church, Pittsburgh) last Sabbath evening. I had sent a letter to Dr. Kerr inviting you and him to come up to Grove City to see us, but evidently you had different arrangements made, as I did not see you. I hope the Board will soon get a man to take my place, as I certainly will never be able to go back, much as I would like to do so. We have a good Chinese staff who are willing and competent, but I think it will take some more time before all the responsibility can be developed upon their shoulders. As to my own condition, I am pretty well rested from the trip now, and home food and air has made me feel much better in every way, but I do not gain in weight, and feel that it is only a matter of time till my work shall

end here. But God's times are fixed, and we are in His hand to make decisions. And in this as in all, His will I will only be too glad to follow. You may have heard the news that reached me at Frisco of the death of my dearest friend, Dr. Griggs of Tacoma, formerly of Peking. It was a great shock to me coming so suddenly. I had a letter from him in Honolulu, the last letter he wrote. I had asked him to meet me in Frisco.

"I am walking about and eat and sleep quite well; but cannot gain weight. I may go to Cincinnati for treatment after the Easter Holidays and we have seen the children. With love and kindest regards as ever."

"March 20, 1932.

"You will be interested to know that I am improving in health. The jaundice seems to be clearing up somewhat, and I eat and sleep well. Now that it has become warmer, I am going out riding and ever since I feel better and am gaining. I can go walking outside also. Of course, I am far from well yet, but as long as I am improving I am very well satisfied. I do not think I will seek other aid as long as I can improve here.

"I have had calls from many friends and the children have been home for their Easter vacation so we have been enjoying life very much. John returned today to Washington, Pennsylvania. Anne will return to Beaver College on Monday. It has been so good to see them and all be here together."

But the gain in health was only apparent and though he was able to attend his College Class Fortieth Reunion, the only one in all the years, and to visit Cincinnati for surgical care, worn away by long and unsparing toil, he passed quietly on, on July 4, 1932, to his heavenly service and reward. He looked forward eagerly to seeing Dr. Griggs again. Mrs. Lewis writes:

"He was ready, willing and even enthusiastic to go and be with his Lord. Dr. Griggs' recent going made it still more inviting. He would say, 'Joe will have many wonders to show me by this time,' and then would speak of several names of loved ones there to see. And when I said, 'and the Lord Jesus,' he quickly replied—'Oh, He's the whole thing'! Then in quietness he thought a while and said with tears, 'To think of all He suffered for us on the cross.'"

The going in response to God's will was like obeying orders—he was so accustomed to dropping everything and going on some commission—first making it all right for me—his will and business, etc. So that the final going was only a longer parting for him and me.

“The night before his death he was so weak that we feared he could not live until morning. We had already read some Scripture and prayed together, so I read the verses from the Daily Light and prayed a short prayer, as he was too weak to join. I did not think he could follow any more, but to my surprise he began, and in a weak and faltering voice, with catches in his breath, prayed by name for each member of the Taylor Memorial Hospital staff.”

He was laid to rest in the Mercer mausoleum until the new one in Grove City is completed.

So the sturdy, steadfast, honest, vigorous, unselfish life came to its ending. He was not one of those who made a great noise in the world. He had no faculty for self-advertisement or publicity. He never exploited himself or his work, or himself for his work. He did not take up his work and lay it down and take it up again. He laid hold of duty with a tremendous grasp that never relaxed or relinquished its hold.

One of his younger colleagues in North China, Dr. Theodore Greene, to whom we are indebted for Dr. Lewis' written memoirs, describes him as he saw him in his work and life on the field and pays loving tribute to his character:

“In the spring of 1930, I had the pleasure of visiting Dr. and Mrs. Lewis for a week and of following his daily activities. These began with the devotional meeting at eight o'clock, attended by the staff of the whole hospital. After this Dr. Lewis and I visited a small ward in which there were three patients, and for half an hour we read the Bible in turn, and Dr. Lewis explained the Gospel, verse by verse, as we proceeded. At nine o'clock, Dr. Lewis began to operate. I remember one patient who had received a gunshot wound

in the face. The stretcher with the patient in his dirty and bloody clothes was deposited on the operating room floor. With gentle and skillful hands, Dr. Lewis cleansed the patient's face. The patient's clothes were removed, clean hospital garments were put on, and he was placed on the operating table, the wound was treated and dressed with a skill developed by much work. The other patients had come from far and wide with infections, tumors and deformities to seek healing at the hands of Dr. Lewis.

"After the operations were completed and various duties in the Men's Hospital attended to, Dr. Lewis saw patients selected from the morning out-patient clinic at the Women's Hospital. These patients were saved for Dr. Lewis to pass on as to the advisability of operation. On alternate mornings, Dr. Lewis visited the wards, dressing personally the patients with the more serious problems. He had a kind and cheerful word for everybody. In the afternoon, there was the operative clinic in the Women's Hospital. I remember one patient who required the removal of a large number of tuberculous lymphatic glands of the neck. This necessitated the exposure of the large internal jugular vein and the removal of much diseased and adherent tissue from this vein. This delicate work was done with the utmost care which would do credit to any surgeon in the States. Dr. Lewis had already removed the tonsils from this patient to prevent a recurrence of the trouble. After the operations of the afternoon were over and a visit had been paid to the out-patient clinic of the Men's Hospital, Dr. Lewis spent some time reading his medical journals and then was ready for a game of tennis. In spite of his nearly seventy years and of his accident at the age of sixteen which left a shortening of three inches in his right leg and which required the wearing of a special shoe to make up for this deformity, Dr. Lewis played an

active and good game of tennis and upon changing courts would jump over the net.

“When Saturday came he suggested that we spend the week-end at Kuan Tso Ling, a place in the western mountains where a number of missionaries have simple little cabins. Since trains were uncertain, to say the least, I decided to pack my belongings a few hours early, for the manner of taking a train at Paotingfu seems to be to wait until the train arrives in the station and then go and take it. Shortly before I had finished packing, I heard Dr. Lewis’ voice from downstairs saying, ‘All right, Greene, the train’s in, we will go to the station now.’ So I crowded the rest of my objects in the corey and duffle bag and we set out for the station, about ten minutes’ walk. The train proved to be a long line of open freight cars. Our car was full of bags of grain over which straw matting had been placed, clean but a trifle slippery, so we tied our hand luggage to some ropes and seated ourselves comfortably in a depression on the matting. We preferred our private ‘coach’ to some empty freight cars which were full of soldiers and refugees. Our elevation on the top of the train also gave us a good view of the country which we passed. It was a beautiful spring day and the view over the country side off to Shansi mountains to the west I shall never forget, nor the great privilege of being with Dr. Lewis who could tell me about the interesting temples and memorial pagodas, and the towns through which we passed.

“In the late afternoon we arrived at Kao Pei Tien, where Dr. Lewis, with his influence as the chief surgeon of the railway, secured a hand car and four strong men to operate the car. At first they were reluctant to go, but Dr. Lewis and I demonstrated to them that even he and I alone could make the car travel at a fair rate of speed. We sat down on the seat in front of the car and the four men took their

places at the handle of the car. The hand car was soon spinning along its way to the west. This side line was built to connect the Western Tombs of the Manchu emperors with the main railroad line. In the former days when there was less disorder, certain Manchu officials visited these tombs twice a month to make the proper ceremonial offerings. As night gradually came on it brought out new beauties in the country through which we were passing. At one station our car stopped and the four men who had been pumping faithfully at the handles of the hand-car asked for some money for food. When phrasing their request they did so in such rhythmetical Chinese that I have never forgotten it: 'Ch'ih ti pao pao' ti. Ya' ti kuai kuai' ti,' which translated would be, 'The fuller the meal, the swifter the wheel.' The meal was full and the wheels were soon spinning swiftly. Suddenly we put on the brakes as fast as possible, and the men braked with the handles, and the car stopped just before running over a farmer who had decided to take a nap across the rails—not suspecting that anyone would be passing on this unfrequented track at this time of the evening. Dr. Lewis told me that, in the earlier days on the main line, many people would sleep on the track, finding one rail comfortable for their head and the other rail comfortable for their feet. Sometimes such sleepers were unable to remove themselves quickly enough and would come to the hospital as patients. Others destitute of shelter would go to sleep amid the warmth of previously dumped ashes in a pit between the tracks, and be burned by the dropping of fresh hot coals above them.

"When a washout prevented the car from proceeding further, we walked a few miles to the town of Liang Ke Chuang. It was now late at night and we found a small inn where we spent the night (on a hard k'ang) in the guest

room made of mud walls. Early the next morning, about 5:00 A. M. we were off again on our walk up into the mountains. Dr. Lewis had suggested that we walk a little before eating breakfast. After we had walked through several villages, had enjoyed the beauty of the tomb of Kuang Hsu, and had traveled some hours, I decided that Dr. Lewis had forgotten that there was such a thing as breakfast, but also decided that as an interesting experiment I would say nothing but wait and see when he would feel hungry. As far as I was concerned, I was exceedingly hungry and tired, but in performing scientific experiments one is prepared to undergo a certain amount of inconvenience. Finally, at a small inn by the roadside, we stopped and made our breakfast from provisions we were carrying and from hot water provided by the inn; then up the mountain path to the beautiful spot where a number of missionaries had built little two room cottages. From here we could look down into several valleys. The peace and beauty of Kuan Tso Ling will never be forgotten. All around was thick foliage except where it had been cleared to permit a view across the valley. The next morning we attended the church service held by the Chinese Christians in this region. Both before and after the service, there were patients to be seen by Dr. Lewis. Some of them lay down under the shade of a tree to permit the examination to be made more easily. From time to time Dr. Lewis called my attention to some person, with such remarks as these, 'Do you see that man over there? Ten years ago I operated on him for a bilateral inguinal hernia.' 'That woman there, went back to Paotingfu with us and we removed a large ovarian cyst.' It is difficult in China to follow up all patients to determine the result of treatment, but here at least, was satisfying follow-up work.

"On our walks in the mountains and on the plain it was

obvious how well-known and how beloved Dr. Lewis was by all. My object in mentioning this brief walking trip is not to describe the mountains and tombs visited, but to show the energy of Dr. Lewis who kept up a fast pace throughout, in spite of the heat, and to show the esteem in which he was held by all around, by officials and farmers alike.

“Certain scenes at the Taylor Memorial Hospital stand out above all. On the third floor of the hospital is a porch, and on this porch were a number of patients in their beds. Standing on this porch one can look out over the tops of a thick grove of trees. The spick and span cleanliness of the wards, with the patients on their way back to recovery, the beautiful view over the tops of the trees in full spring foliage created a marvelous oasis in the dusty city with its lack of sanitation.

“The operating room is as nice a one as any surgeon at home could wish. In the north side is a large plate glass window. This not only lets in much light, but makes one feel almost like being out of doors among the tree tops below. This close contact with the green foliage of the trees outside and below, gives a touch of peace and satisfaction to the scene, not to be found in a typical city hospital at home. The most important picture, of course, is that of Dr. Lewis and the Chinese staff which he has developed, going about their daily work among the patients with tireless energy and conscientious attention to details, all in a spirit of Christian service.”

Dr. Lewis delighted in taking friends on this trip on which he took Dr. Greene. The love of scenery was part of his love of all lovely things. As Mrs. Lewis writes:

“Charles was exceedingly fond of art—especially beautiful pictures, and also very sensitive to beautiful scenery. He would go far out of his way to visit an art gallery and had visited all the great

ones in Europe—some of them over and over. In China he would tramp for days to climb a high mountain to get the fine view and would talk with enthusiasm for years afterward about the mass of wild flowers seen on one such occasion. He would insist on taking visitors up to Kuan Tso Ling (our little rest resort above the Western Tombs) so that they could get the view from various vantage points there."

It was rich investment of life which Dr. Lewis made and he reaped the reward in his own joy in service and in the grateful love of thousands whom he helped. In a letter written November 8, 1926, just after one of his birthdays, he says:

"I passed my sixty-first birthday on the third, and I had a very grateful patient, who sent me two beautiful silver vases with an enameled phoenix carrying an emblem of joy and peace. They are solid silver about a foot high in a fine glass case. He was a man from whose liver I had drawn off five pints of pus above five years ago. He came back about two weeks ago with another abscess of the liver. I drew off two pints this time, and we are giving him emetine, too, which cures liver abscesses, they say."

Mrs. Lewis writes of this man:

"Wang Tsu Shen's father was a general. He did not care to be a military man, his tastes turned to mechanical things. As he and Dr. Lewis got acquainted, he found a congenial spirit in the doctor, who used to take to him any instrument which was out of repair to mend. An instrument which Dr. Lewis thought out was constructed by this clever workman, who even nickel-plated it for him. On his coming to the hospital this second time with pus in his liver, it was from Shanghai where he was running the arsenal for an uncle who was one of the generals in a disturbance which was going on then. When doctor put in the trochar and pus immediately began pouring out, Mr. Wang looked up at him and with a look of veneration said, 'Ni shih ke shen jen' ('you are a god man!')

"He is the one who gave him the silver vases on his sixty-first birthday. The Chinese often gave him beautiful presents, silver loving cups, fur coats, vases, rugs, and fruit, though he discouraged them. But said to me when we were leaving China, 'Don't ever let people say the Chinese are not grateful!'"

The hospital walls at Paotingfu have numerous tablets of gratitude in Chinese characters. One which was given by district and county officials in 1916 read "A Foreigner in Nationality, A Brother in Kindness." Another from the Governor of Kirin Province, Pao Kuei-Ch'ing, said simply "He has opened my eyes." That was said of Another long ago, whom Charles Lewis followed. The Provincial Governor of Chihli, Tsao Kun, put up a tablet reading "Hospitality like the warmth of Spring," and the President of China in 1924, Hsu Shih Ch'ang, erected one which read "Medical Skill Equal to the Best of the Ancients. Worthy of our Praise." At the memorial service in Paotingfu, after his death, there were 200 memorial banners on the walls of the church.

The doctors who cared for him at the last were deeply impressed by his character. A young Jewish interne who attended him said, "I could not but feel that I was in the presence of a most wonderful and inspiring person." And the surgeon in the Cincinnati Hospital who operated wrote: "Dr. Lewis was a great man, one whom I loved and respected with all my heart. For many years I have repeatedly said that Dr. Lewis was doing the greatest work of any one I knew. It will be impossible to find any one to replace him."

General Feng Yü Hsiang has sent his tribute of gratitude and appreciation: "Dr. Lewis, Ever Joyous (Chinese given name); that his medical science was subtle and profound every one knows and it needs not that another should add to his praises. My friend Sun Yü Hsing's craving for opium was eradicated by him. My young son Hung Kuo's mastoiditis also was cured by him. Of others I truly do not know how great the multitude of the sick he has cured.

"He was my best friend, for in addition to his medical practice he was able to produce a still more profound impression upon me in that his love was most rich, his power

of endurance most strong. His professional method was built upon love and endurance, and he consecrated the energy of a life-time altogether to the business of saving men. This well merits my everlasting remembrance."

A letter from a daughter of Dr. Griggs is one of countless illustrations of the love of the young for him in return for his love: "'Uncle Charlie' has always been like a hero in a great epic to me, and will continue to be. Knowing the spiritual depth he had attained in the midst of magnificent activity, I cannot think of his going as anything but a glorious promotion in the service of the Lord, accompanied by the disclosure of the surprises which await us. I felt the same way about Daddy—that he had live roots in a spiritual land that were waiting to come to flowers. One of the most sorrowful things we felt in connection with his death was that he and 'Uncle Charlie,' so anxious to see each other were deprived of their reunion. Now—I can see them laughing together—and it makes me cry."

Charles Lewis' sense of humor and his honest humility would have resented any words of laudation while he lived and his free and simple and capable spirit, one may be sure, would be best satisfied now if this memorial of his character and work should lead any young man who reads it to see the richest opportunity for the investment of his life in just such ministry to the great mass of physical and spiritual need in China as satisfied to the full Lewis' conception of a worthwhile career.

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